The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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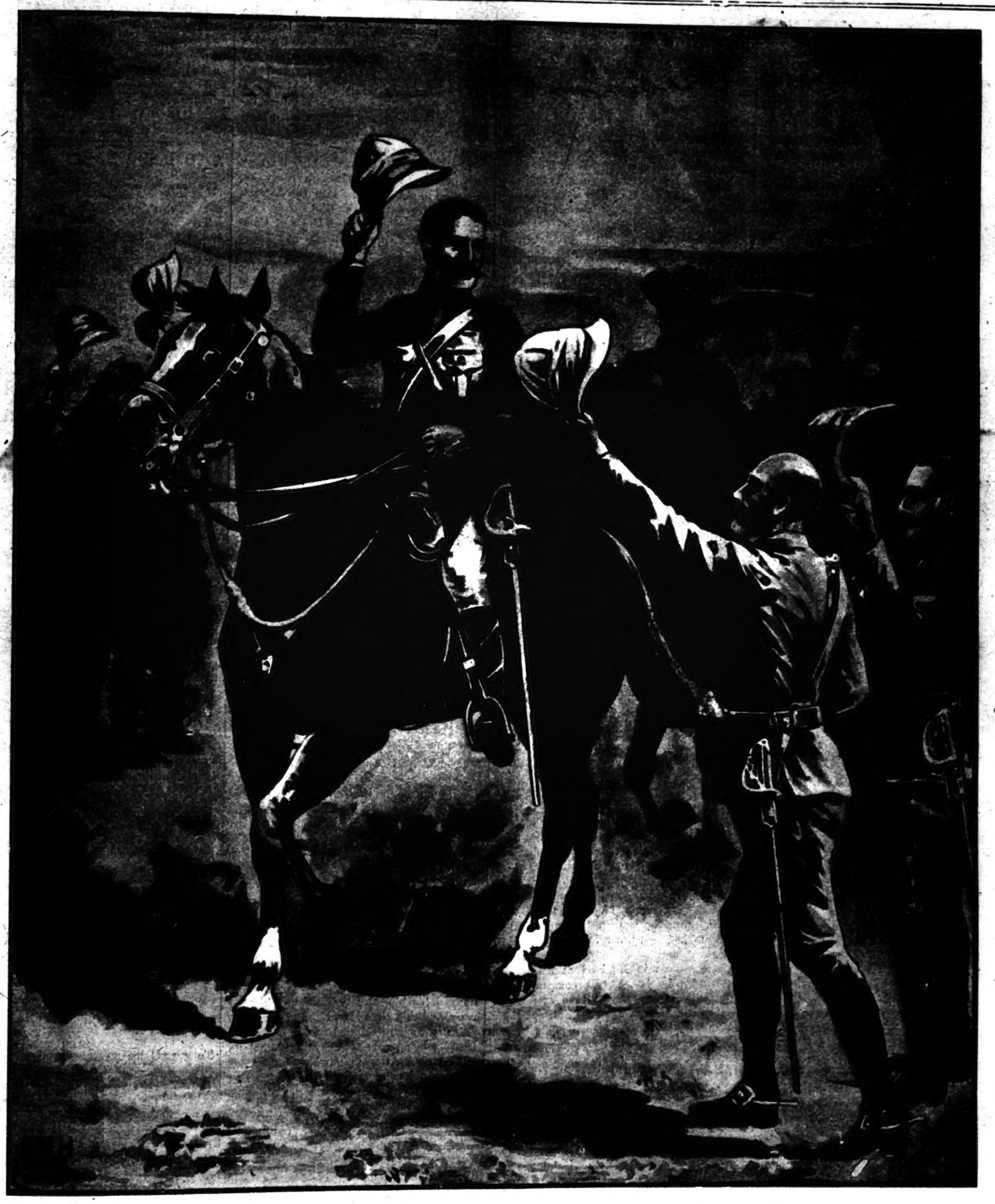
LATEST WAR NEWS.



LORD DUNDONALD MEETING WITH GEN. SIR GEO. WHITE IN LADYSMITH.

"We Have Kept Our Flag Flying!"

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

F. COLEMAN.—1. Conqueror, in harness, covered 100 miles in 8hr 55min 53sec. 2. America.

Y. Y.—If you accept money you would be a professional.

T. LOGUE.—A. E. G. Collins, 628 not out.

C. BAKER.—Cambridge won by 3¼ lengths.

A. B. C.—1. T. F. Keane, of America. 2. Three times.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—1. The objection should have been lodged at the time, or at least the same day. 2. No.

T. S. C.—Two judges and a referee.

H. DOYLE.—Bantam, A. Avent; feather, J. L. Scholes; light-weight, H. Brewer; middle-weight, R. C. Warner; and heavy-weight, T. Parks.

W. ROTH.—Mr. F. Bettinson won the light-weight amateur championship in 1882.

S. TWEED.—They fought at New Orleans, July 8, 1859.

C. KENEALY.—No.

W. SEFTON.—On the Jarrow track, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

C. KENNARD.—L. Reiff 188, and J. Reiff 140.

T. JAMES.—11st 3lb and 12st 7lb.

H. B.—Mace and Baldwin fought a draw.

C. A.—Jem Smith was born in Cripplegate.

M. P. L.—1. Twenty rounds at 11st 4lb. 2. £200 a-side.

T. KINGSTON.—Twenty-seven miles 440 yds in 4hr. by W. Franks.

F. T.—With 6oz gloves.

A. SEYMOUR.—A. A. Chase at the Crystal Palace.

ALFRED D.—The money should have been forfeited.

X. X.—Last Croydon races 1890.

T. WINTER.—Very likely. Flying Fox has already won in stakes £40,096.

PEARL.—Spikes are not worn in the shoes.

T. C.—Queensberry rules.

O. W. E.—The lighter the better; about 11lb.

T. CRASE.—T. King, oarsman and pugilist, was born 1825.

O.N E.—Blair Athol was sold for 12,500gs.

HORNSEY.—S. Loates, with 160 wins.

D. E.—1. He was disqualified. 2. Yes.

T. AVERY.—It was too late for insertion.

H. FAIR.—5ft 9¾in, 11st 4lb.

W. X.—A salmon weighing 61lb was caught in the Tay.

B. A. T.—He fell after passing Tattenham corner.

T. O.—1. Boots or shoes. 2. Your own choice.

JOSEPH.—1. Jas. Kelly and Jonathan Smith, 6hr 15min. 2. Australia. 3. Knuckles.

INQUIRER.—Tom Cribb, 1809.

T. WELLS.—W. J. Peall with 3,304.

CURLEY.—1. Tom Broderick's address is Yonkers, N.Y., U.S.A., care Billy Lee. 2. Tom Broderick has never been in England. 3. He is an imposter.

J. DOLAN (Leeds).—No charge whatever.

J. PAULTON.—He was born in Ireland.

X. C.—We make no charge.

J. PETERS.—1. They boxed at 10st 4lb. 2. No.

ALLOY.—1. He stands about 5ft 4in. 2. No, not in training.

REX.—1. Only to small amounts. 2. The stake and winnings are put together and divided.

CHARLEY BROWN.—Jem Mace was born at Beeston, near Norwich.

PUG.—Tom King and Jem Mace fought twice. King beat Mace on the second occasion.

J. WOOD.—John C. Heenan was married when he came to this country. His wife was the celebrated actress, Miss Ada Isaacs Menken.

(Several Answers crowded out.)

THE JEMMY RYAN V. "DIDO" PLUMB CONTEST.

THE MEN IN TRAINING.

Now that the match between Terry McGovern and Ben Jordan this boxing season is problematical, the meeting between Jemmy Ryan and "Dido" Plumb will no doubt be *the* contest at the N.S.C. Both men are middle-weights, and both have good records for gameness and endurance; in fact, the manager of the N.S.C. did not take Jemmy Ryan on trust. Mr. Bettinson, during his brief sojourn in America, had seen Jemmy perform, and fell very much in love with Jemmy's stride and action, so, therefore, when Ryan accompanied Tommy Hogan and Sam Fitzpatrick to this country, Jemmy Ryan was not long in fixing up a match, and "Dido" Plumb was the middle-weight selected to do battle with the Australian. There are, of course, coincidences in most contests, and the coincidence in this is that both "Dido" Plumb and Jemmy Ryan have fought the same man (Billy Heffernan) and beaten him, while another coincidence is that "Dido" fought a name-sake of the Australian, one Ned Ryan, of Haggerston, and defeated him in six rounds. "Dido" Plumb, who is now training at the Gloucester Arms, Portsmouth, a place where he has trained many a time and oft before, has been for some considerable time the principal show-card at Harry Hughes's boxing booth; and Harry Hughes, although not overburdened with this world's riches, has been willing to back "Dido" for some considerable time past for the best part of two hundred jemmies (sovs). This confidence of Harry Hughes's is certainly well based, for 'Dido" has done all he has been asked. The "Kingsland Pet" certainly looked like going under to Billy Edwards, of Australian renown, but he pulled the battle out of the fire by means of that good right hand which has so often served him as a knocker-out at the fairs, when Billy Edwards, at the instigation of his second, chanced his right, and "Dido" getting there first, Billy Edwards was knocked out by a blow on the temple, from which Billy lay unconscious for nearly twenty-four hours. The best man evidently won when "Dido" Plumb met Billy Heffernan. Heffernan was trained to the hour, and no man who ever put up at Sam Brown's hostelry went through the mill more conscientiously. If strict attention to business would have made Bill a champion, Heffernan would have been the unadulterated article; but, unfortunately, Bill cannot be champion at two games. Billy is a champion marauder, and the game Heffernan is up to at the present time in South Africa suits him down to the ground. Billy is fit to commandeer all portable property lost, stolen, or strayed, and should Bill return to England safe and sound it won't be empty-handed.

"Dido" Plumb was not in evidence at the Poly. B. C. show, nor did he spar with Parkes, the heavy-weight amateur champion, but, if appearances are to be taken as a criterion of a man's condition, "Dido" is fit and well, his face glowing with rude health, the saline breezes on Southsea Common appearing to agree with the Kingsland man in a remarkable degree. "Dido" Plumb could well fight at 10st 12lb, so that he has an easy task to get down to weight. The people of Portsmouth, where "Dido" is located, swear by the "Kingsland Pet," and are only too anxious to attend to his wants. Poor Johnny Hughes, who met with the unfortunate calamity of fracturing his leg, being kicked by a horse, is keeping "Dido" company, and as Johnny was one of the cleverest lads in England at his weight (9st 12lb) he is no bad companion for "Dido," who has only to take exercise in moderation, eat well, and drink sparingly to be as fit as the proverbial fiddle by the 19th. 'Dido" has had so much punching experience at the World's Fair and other shows that a rest to his knuckles is as good as a holiday, and if he neither punches a ball, a bag, nor a man during his training it will be all the better for his hands.

This being the last opportunity we shall have of giving our readers the latest concerning the progress of the training of the two boxers who will be the central figures on the stage of the N.S.C. on the 19th inst., we last week ran down to Mortlake. We notified Sam Brown by letter of our intention, and as our American friends live in the manner described in a previous article, we asked Sam to griddle us a nice rump steak. Our American visitors are nothing if not social, so they had evidently postponed their breakfast *a la fourchette* until our arrival, and our welcome was the biggest dish of rump steaks done to a turn which has greeted us for a long time; this was supplemented by baked tomatoes, parsnips, potatoes, &c., and we must give Mrs. Sam Brown her due, and say we hope to meet her in a better sphere of action. In addition to the host and hostess the company consisted of Jemmy Ryan, Mrs. Jemmy Ryan, Tommy Hogan, and Jack Grace (one of our most recent American arrivals, now matched with "Jewey" Cooke). Jemmy Ryan had not long come in from the Putney Baths. One portion of Ryan's treatment is to walk to the baths (about three miles from the Derby Arms) and there being rubbed down and massaged by the attendant, whom Jemmy considers a splendid fellow at the game, to return at top speed to the Derby Arms, where the bath is in readiness to receive him. America may be the land of oxen, but the assembled crowd at Brown's all pronounced for English rump steak and roast beef, and this we assert, that if all boxers after they weigh-in would have a good thick cut of rump steak underdone, instead of the "chucken" they are so fond of manipulating, there would be less serious results in boxing contests.

While Jemmy Ryan was taking his rest, preparatory to going through his work, Sam Brown put his nag into the dogcart, and we drove through Richmond Park across to Kingston to the Duke of Cambridge, recently proprietored by Teddy Layton, but now in the hands of that veteran ped., Joe Barden, otherwise "Joe the Mug," a sobriquet obtained by Joe when he run a so-called champion of the meat market, and beat him by nearly half the distance. Joe was covered in brickdust, and as we met him, trowel in hand, we hardly recognised the gay old spark. Joe believes in doing his own work, and, as he is handy with the trowel, he has been making the Duke of Cambridge weather-proof, preparatory to its being pulled down and a younger Duke of Cambridge erected on its site. Joe is the father of the famous champion cyclist, Chas. Barden, who has succeeded his father in the management of the Fulham Cross Athletic Grounds. This youth has won over eight thousand pounds in prizes, so bicycling came as a boon and a blessing to Master Charles. A drive back through the park, and we arrived at the Derby Arms just in time to see Jemmy go through his facings. The large room over the stables is warmed by a good old-fashioned stove which projects into the room with the pipe up the chimney; by this means the thermometer on the wall registered 70deg. whereas with the fire in the stove proper the temperature of the room during the bitter March weather does not rise above 50deg. Mrs. Ryan, in a dainty white wrapper, was timing her husband as he punched the ball, and Jemmy had walked round it to such a tune that he nearly found himself among the 'osses, the pug's leg almost going through a faulty plank. Jemmy punched the ball with any amount of *vim* for fifteen three-minute rounds, and this atmosphere of 70deg had induced a sweat as copious as in the hot room of a Turkish bath. After this ball-punching Jemmy Ryan donned a blue sweater:—

> Few colours fail to please the eye
> Whatever be their hue;
> But to some boxers we have known
> There is a charm in blue.

The "Coffee Cooler" would no more think of taking his corner without his blue sweater than he would his boxing gloves. We don't know whether this is the case with Jemmy Ryan, but Jemmy having donned his blue sweater took the skipping rope, and this time Mrs. Ryan counted the skips as Jemmy skipped round the room, the pug being careful to avoid the hole in the boards. After Jemmy had skipped five hundred times he was in such a lather that he had recourse to his woollen dressing gown; and then with a one pound dumb-bell in each hand Ryan gave an imaginary opponent toko, sparring all round the room in every conceivable attitude. This being finished, Jemmy had a turn at the wrist strengthener, and after that the bath being in readiness Ryan was well laved in warm water; and in order to prevent his taking a chill a plentiful supply of cold water came from the large rose of the shower bath suspended above the bath. Ryan last week was about four pounds above his weight, but he has plenty of time to scale well under the stipulated poundage before next Monday, the day of trial.

Such is the irony of fate that Sir Forrest Fulton, who was at one time retained to defend the prisoners when Bill Goode, Kendrick, and others were apprehended at the Lambeth School of Arms, should be the judge selected to try the defendants in the case of the unfortunate Mike Reilly. No sane person had a doubt as to what the grand jury would do on this particular occasion; they failed to find a true bill. Sir Forrest Fulton, had he tried the case, would no doubt have remembered how a British jury at the Surrey Sessions, in spite of the late Sir William Hardman's speech, which was more like a prosecuting counsel than a judge, acquitted the whole fourteen persons committed for trial. We were subpœnaed to give evidence on the side of the powers that be, but our evidence so influenced the minds of the jury that as we have said the prisoners were acquitted, and boxing, which before this trial was a hole and corner sport, became a legalised institution. We wonder after these salutary lessons on the part of grand juries that magistrates still continue to send men for trial when the coroner's jury exonerates the parties concerned from blame by returning a verdict of "Accidental death."

A BOER SPY MEETS HIS FATE.

The Transvaalers Hang a Renegade Boer.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE Boers have a general hatred for any and everything outside their own Republic, and after Majuba Hill a decided contempt for the British soldier, but this to-day has been changed for a wholesome dread of khaki and the bayonet, and while they can obtain shelter in their trenches will not openly expose themselves to the shots from Tommy Atkins. In Potchefstroom a spy was caught and the Boers gave the wretch a short shrift. Throwing a rope over a bough they quickly hauled him into eternity, eventually throwing the body, which they riddled with bullets, into a stagnant ditch.

ESCAPING FROM HER ENEMIES ON HORSEBACK.

A Two Days' Ride from the Orange Free States.

(Subject of Illustration.)

WHEN the war broke out in the Transvaal many who lived on the borders of Natal removed their belongings further south. A Miss Alice Ward, who was staying at Rouxville, in the Orange Free States, had quite a sensational adventure. Her uncle being unable to leave, the girl mounted her favourite horse, and with her pony, which she would not leave behind, set out for a three days' journey and out of danger. Only in one instance was she interfered with, when passing a Boer waggon, the owners deliberately fired at the bold horsewoman, but she fortunately escaped injury.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—Mr. A. C. Humphreys (Bethnal Green), Tom Moss (Birmingham), Mr. James Wheatland Smith, Jack Grace (New York), Prof. A. J. Newton, Robt. S. Cropp, J. D. Johnson, "Wag" Ashley, Bill Kenrick, George Collins, Bill Kempton, Harry Smith, Pat Daly, C. Smirk, Jem Crockett (6st champion), "Duck" Corduroy, George Hurst, Sailor Richardson, Mr. Hulse (Nottingham), Ted Knight (Westminster), Bill Chant (trainer of "Sailor" Richardson), Charley Pendley (ex-7st 4lb amateur champion), Alf Cohen (Kingsland), Jem Barry (St. James's), T. Cumminger (Mobile Comedy Quintette), Harry Turner, Alf Slater ("Old Skiddy"), and Mr. Donnegan (Dunedin Troupe).

OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for F. Leon, Sam Fitzpatrick (two), P. J. King, Tommy Cullis, George Slark, Barney Sheppard (12), J. F. White (three), Prof. W. Perkins, Dick Burge, John Osborne, G. J. Smink, Tommy Hogan, Frank Craig ("Coffee Cooler"), Ernie Greaves, J. Eden, Billy Plimmer, Driver Pinchen, C. McCoy, Mace Williams, Robert Fitzsimmons (champion of the world) (three), George Matthews, Paddy Gorman, H. Chance Newton, J. Corbett, Charles Mitchell (English champion boxer), Jem Hall, Jem Holloway, Chad Heald, Claude Thompson, Ted Wakeham (whippet fancier), Bobby Dobbs, George Fox & Giles (of America or Australia).

LATEST WAR NEWS.

THE MARCH ON BLOEMFONTEIN

STUBBORN FIGHTING

GENERAL FRENCH SEIZES THE RAILWAY.

PRESIDENT STEYN'S BROTHER A PRISONER.

ROBERTS'S ADVANCE OPPOSED BY 12,000 BOERS.

War Office message from Lord Roberts, Ventersvlei, Tuesday, 5.13 a.m.:—

I directed General French, if there was time before dark, to seize the railway station at Bloemfontein, and thus secure the rolling stock. At midnight I received a report from him that, after considerable opposition, he has been able to occupy two hills close to the railway station, and which command Bloemfontein. A brother of President Steyn had been made prisoner, telegraph line bearing northwards cut, and railway broken up. I am now starting with the 3rd Cavalry Brigade, which I called up from the 7th Division, near Petrusberg, yesterday.

VENTERSVLEI, Monday, 6 p.m.

Since the engagement at Driefontein Lord Roberts's force has marched rapidly here, the cavalry moving ahead of the main body. The Boers were reported this morning to be about 12,000 strong with eighteen guns in position on a range of kopjes commanding the direct road to Bloemfontein, which is now distant fifteen miles. Our force has turned the enemy's position. We left Aasvogel Kop this morning, and, preceded by the cavalry, marched to this place, a distance of about fifteen miles. The army has been following the Kaal Spruit, and we are now rather to the south of Bloemfontein, and only about twelve miles off. All the divisions have now joined the main advance. By advancing along the Kaal Spruit Lord Roberts has again outwitted the Boers, who had entrenched themselves along the Modder, thinking that our route would be in that direction. We found most of the farms along our line of march deserted, with white flags flying over the houses. All belongings worth removing had been taken away. There are evident signs that the occupants were in a great hurry, things being littered about. The Commander-in-Chief has given strict orders that nothing is to be touched.

DRIEFONTEIN, March 11.

One of the smartest little engagements since Cronje's surrender occurred yesterday. After leaving his last camp at Poplar Grove, Lord Roberts divided his force into three portions, all advancing towards Bloemfontein. On the right, General Tucker's division, with the Gordons and the Cavalry Brigade, moved along the Petrusberg road. The centre column, which Lord Roberts himself accompanied, consisted of General Colvile's division, General Pole-Carew's Guards Brigade, and General Broadwood's Brigade of Cavalry. General French commanded the left column, which advanced along the Modder. It consisted of Colonel Porter's Cavalry Brigade and General Kelly-Kenny's division. Yesterday morning about ten Colonel Broadwood's, which was marching in front of the centre column, came in contact with the enemy, who were holding a double semi-circular line of kopjes. These were promptly shelled, and the enemy were driven from the low ridges projecting in front of their position. Colonel Broadwood promptly threw his mounted infantry into the evacuated position, which they held until the arrival of reinforcements. Meanwhile Colonel Porter had also come into touch with the enemy's right. He sent word to General French, who diverted the whole of his infantry division south towards the enemy, whose position they reached about one o'clock, having marched over twenty miles. Immediately he was relieved by their presence Colonel Broadwood took his cavalry round to the left, where he had already seized a strong kopje. When he reached the reverse of the position he was shelled by the enemy's 9-pounder. At the point whence the fire from the Boer gun proceeded a white flag was ultimately hoisted, but when the force arrived to take possession the enemy had disappeared. When night came Colonel Broadwood had worked eight miles to the enemy's rear.

KELLY-KENNY'S ATTACK.

A fairly heavy engagement was meanwhile proceeding at the centre Boer position, which resembled an inverted figure 3. The centre thus consisted of a line of low kopjes, which ran far out into the middle of the plain. Having gained a foothold here, General Kelly-Kenny held the enemy, while making a direct attack on the north of the enemy's centre, where a low detached ridge situated some distance from a low kopje held by the enemy allowed of the near approach of the attacking force under shelter. The Boers perceived the movement, and poured a heavy shell fire into our troops, without, however, delaying the advance of the Welsh Regiment, who formed the first line of the attacking force. The Boers, although possessing no natural entrenchments, held a strong, safe position, huge boulders affording them splendid cover.

THE GUNNERS' COOLNESS.

The Horse battery about two o'clock prepared the way for the infantry advance, shelling the Boer centre vigorously from the south. Here occurred an instance of the admirable coolness and splendid behaviour of our artillery. As the battery came into action the enemy opened a heavy and accurate fire with their Vickers-Maxim, killing outright two men and several horses. The men were engaged in unhitching the gun at the time, but within two minutes the same gun fired the first shot, the artillery men carrying the ammunition over the bodies of their fallen comrades. All this time the Welsh Regiment, supported by the Essex and Gloucesters, were advancing steadily under heavy fire, taking advantage of all the cover available. They finally gained the crest of the ridge, where they found excellent shelter.

HARD FIGHTING.

A heavy musketry duel then ensued at about 600 yards. The Yorks, who, supported by the Buffs, occupied a kopje in the centre of the position, considerably helped to keep down the enemy's fire, but the Boers resisted stubbornly, and the fighting proved long and hard contested. Just before dusk the Welsh gallantly rushed the position at the point of the bayonet.

OUR SHELL FIRE.

Early this morning I visited the Boer position. Fifty dead had already been counted, and nearly 100 horses. The enemy had evidently suffered terribly from our shrapnel. Our rifle fire, too, was very accurate. Indeed, the prisoners all agree in stating that our rifle fire was infinitely more accurate than theirs.

A GREAT MARCH.

One feature of the day was the magnificent march of General Kelly-Kenny's division across the veldt under a hot cloudless sky, followed by six hours' hard fighting. Towards dusk the centre and left column, including Lord Roberts and staff, arrived at a farmhouse situated in the basin formed by the semicircle of the Boer position. The sight was wonderfully picturesque as mass after mass of troops and transports appeared over the ridge and gradually filled the basin.

KRUGER WANTS PEACE.

A communication has been received from Presidents Kruger and Steyn, expressing the readiness of the Transvaal and Orange Free State to surrender, provided the independence of the Republics be assured. The reply of her Majesty's Government, it is stated, is a peremptory refusal to entertain any such impudent terms. There must be unconditional surrender.

MR. W. J. PAYNE, OF AUSTRALIA.

The Principal of the Troupe of Payne Family Bell-Ringers Known Throughout the World.

(With Portrait.)

MR. W. J. PAYNE, of the Payne Family Bell-ringers, is the son of the once champion walker of Australia. The Payne family bell-ringers have after a flying and triumphant tour through the south-west provinces, returned to Perth, Western Australia. The entertainment of the bell-ringers is so well known that nothing eulogistic need be said about it.

C. SMIRKE.

A Capable Little Boxer at 7st.

(With Portrait.)

BEAT Ted Knowles twice, 1½rds, 5rds; D. Macall, 9rds; H. Smith, 5rds; T. Watling, 5rds; H. Connell, 5rds; J. Moss, 3rds; H. Ford, 4rds; G. Ganney, 8rds; B. Pincombe, 8rds, at Aldgate Baths; lost to Jumbo King, 8rds; G. Mallet, 8rds; G. Owen, 8rds; Mike Moran, 10rds; met Alf Rosser at Drill Hall; met Jack Murph at Drill Hall.

"BAT" MULLINS.

Retired Light-Weight Champion of England who has Taught Boxing to Several Peers of the Realm.

(With Portrait.)

"BAT" MULLINS, retired light-weight champion, is now located at 20, Glasshouse Street, Regent Street, W. He has taught numerous winners of the Marquis of Queensberry's cups and A.B.A. championships; also H.H. the Maharajah Singh and Sir Pertab Singh, the late Marquis of Queensberry, and the late Marquis of Winchester, killed at Magersfontein. As a professor of the noble art of self-defence he begs to inform gentlemen that instruction may be obtained daily at his rooms, which are replete with everything necessary, or at their own residences, and self-defence being essential to the safety of man as a social being it is also requisite for him as an individual. For the defence of both life and property, nature's weapons, his bare arms, are always by his side, and should therefore be trained and exercised that they may be made as efficient as possible, for it is a well-known fact that a man's strength may be doubled by a proper knowledge how to use it, that a few weeks' good teaching will make a weak man strong and a strong man stronger. It will also impart vigour to the frame, and a general tone of health that only this exercise can give, and Professor Mullins will be pleased to demonstrate these facts to all those who may place themselves under his care.

TOM PEVIER,

Champion Amateur Heavy-Weight Lifter.

(With Portrait.)

TOM PEVIER won right 209lb clean lift to shoulder, left 184½lb; open 12st competition, Stamford Hill Jubilee Sports, 1897; St. James's Hall, 1898, right-hand record from shoulder, 235lb; also won weight-lifting handicap a fortnight later, and recently at the London Weight-Lifting Club, 9, Argyll Place, W., he essayed to beat Mr. Launceston Elliott's right-handed record lift of 216½lb, made at Savigear's Riding School. Mr. Pevier lifted 220½lb, thus beating the world's record by 3½lb. The lift was absolutely clean from the floor to the shoulder, and thence to arm's length above the head, and was witnessed by the following gentlemen: Thos. W. Standwell, Arthur Stevens (instructor to Sandow's School of Physical Culture), Algernon Spencer, and L. O'Brien (hon. sec. London Weight-Lifting Club).

THE DARKEY RECEIVED HIS DESERTS.

He is Doing Time with Blighted Affections.

(Subject of Illustration.)

JAKE ANDREWS, a man of colour, became enamoured with a young girl who was already engaged to be married to a Mr. Walter Jackson, a well-to-do gentleman in Greytown. The pair, while out walking in the suburbs, was suddenly confronted by Jake, who, pistol in hand, demanded the lady to accompany him. As soon as Mr. Jackson had recovered from his astonishment he dealt the darkey a heavy blow which felled him to the ground, and calling assistance gave the man into custody.

A POWERFUL AND VICIOUS HORSE IS AN UGLY CUSTOMER.

Several Men Injured by the Savage Animal.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A STALLION, the property of Mr. J. Bush, of Boston, was being led through the streets, and when nearing a busy portion of the city the noise excited the animal. The horse became unmanageable and seized a man with its teeth. It was a struggle between the men in charge and the infuriated beast, and a desperate fight ensued, the horse having to be knocked down before it was overcome.

THE LATE GEORGE SWANWICK.

A Well-Known Sport of Nottingham, and Owner of Racehorses.

(With Portrait.)

WE regret to announce the death, at the age of thirty-five, of Mr. George Swanwick, of Nottingham, who was well known on the Turf. At one time he was one of the principal ready-money bookmakers, and in his day owned several racehorses, including Anemone, Blitz, Van John, Forbidden Fruit, and others. He died from a complication of diseases.

MISS ADA WEIDEMANN.

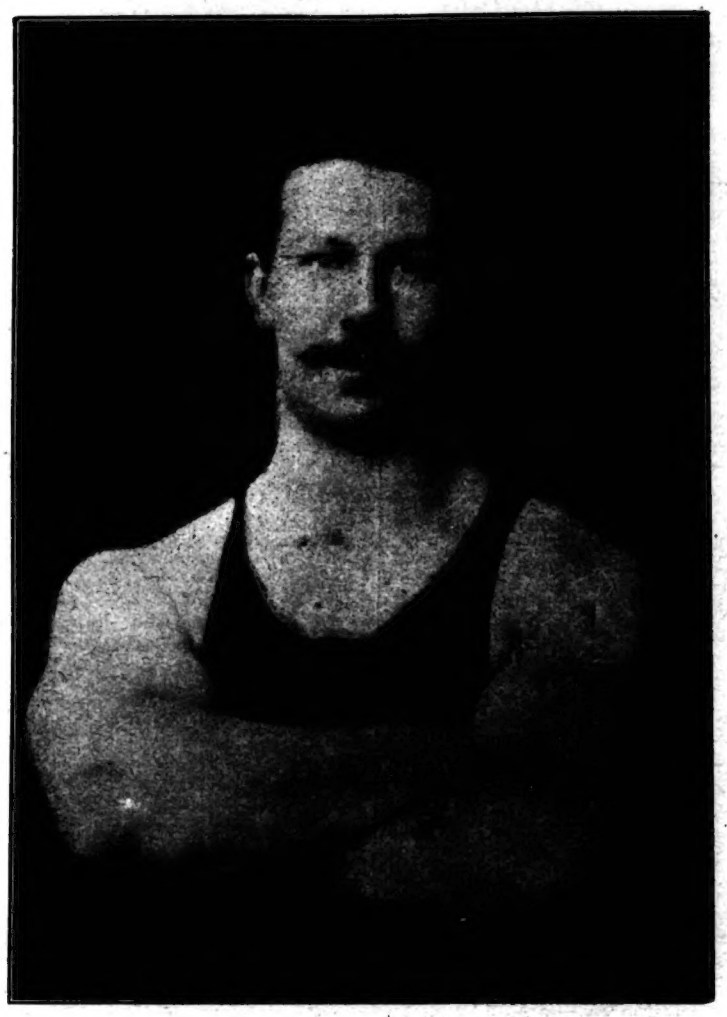
A Charming and Pretty Actress and Popular Idol.

(With Portrait.)

MISS ADA WEIDEMANN is of German extraction, and although born in America, she has travelled in Europe, where under several masters her voice received careful cultivation, and she now has reached the prominent position by her own ability and perseverance.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. The thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



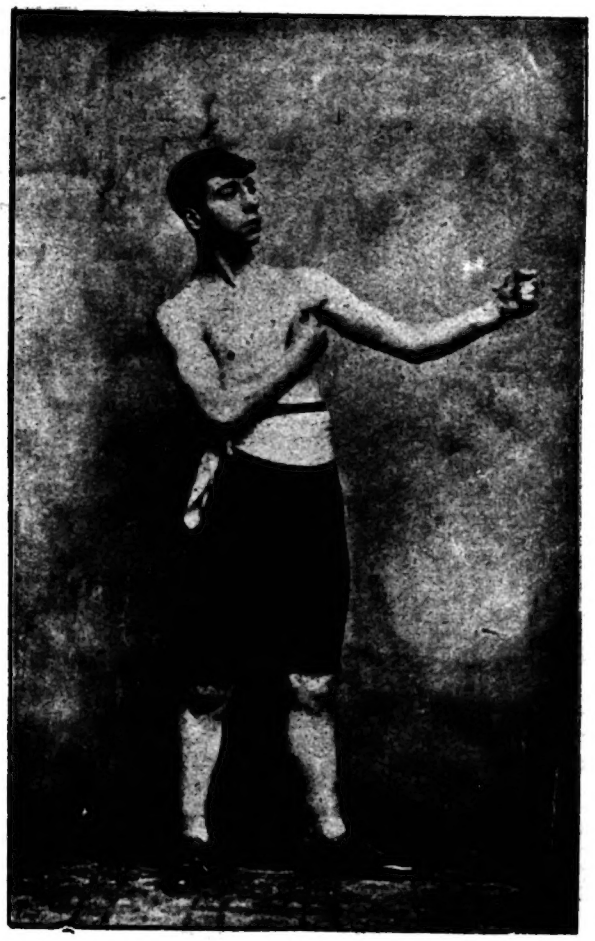
TOM PEVIER,
Champion Amateur Heavy-Weight Lifter.

JACKSON,
Of Newcastle, who is Matched to Box Harry Chamberlain, of London, at Ginnett's Circus, Monday, March 19.

A POWERFUL AND VICIOUS HORSE IS AN UGLY CUSTOMER.
Several Men Injured by the Savage Animal.

THE DARKEY RECEIVED HIS DESERTS.
He is Doing Time with Blighted Affections.

"BAT" MULLINS,
Retired Light-Weight Champion of England, who has Taught Boxing to Several Peers of the Realm.



C. SMIRKE,
A Capable Little Boxer at 7st.

HORSEMANSHIP AND BILLIARDS.
Cowboys Ride into a Saloon and Surprise the Proprietor.

BILLIARDS.—Final heat at the Earl of Warwick.—As detailed in previous editions of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, a splendid billiard handicap, "200 up," has been in progress at Mr. Shingle's celebrated hostelry, the Earl of Warwick. That well-respected sportsman, Mr. Rees, "who manages the saloon," generously presented four trophies for the patrons of the billiard-room to compete for, and when the time for handicapping arrived there were fifty entries. These were all well content with the starts given them, and after the first round had been decided it was seen that there had been but one blot on an otherwise excellent handicap. Mr. Russell was given a start that made the first prize seem a certainty for him, but it was quite a mistake, as he was mistaken for his brother, "who would have been on a fair mark" at the points, while scratch would have given both Russell and the other forty-nine contestants an equal advantage. The well-known East-end cuist, old Joe Williams, "the marker at this select resort," acted as scoretaker and referee, and added, "if possible," to his reputation by his demeanour during the handicap from start to finish. The manager, Mr. Rees, and Mr. Shingles, the proprietor of the Earl of Warwick, both entered, the first-named going as far as the third round, while Mr. Shingles was unfortunately taken off the sheet, as the marker was told he would not be able to meet his engagement, and when on arriving to play his heat he found that he had been scratched, generously allowed matters to rest as they were, thus acting in a very sportsmanlike manner. The semi-finals and final have been played, and entries are being taken for another handicap. Brief details: Russell beat Haythorpe. Both had been put upon the same mark, "Rec. 80," and a fine game resulted, Haythorpe playing exceedingly well, but though he kept continually on the move, he ultimately lost by 35 points, the best breaks being 26, 22, 20, 18 twice by the winner, and 19, 16, and 13 by Haythorpe. Coldwell a bye. Final: Russell beat Coldwell by 60. The task set the latter was too much, but he tried all he knew, only to find he could not concede 105 points to a level player, and though at times some glimpses of form made him seem to have a chance, Russell ran out a winner with a run through in the right hand corner pocket.

FORTH HOTEL, NEWCASTLE-ON-Tyne.—The prizes which have during the winter months been offered by the proprietors of the Forth Hotel, Newcastle, through their agent, Mr. Swift, and conducted so admirably by the manager of the hotel, Mr. William Liddell, have been exceedingly successful from an entertaining point of view, and have been fully appreciated by those for whose enjoyment they have been promoted. On Wednesday last the room attached to the above-named hostel was packed to witness a match between J. Martin, of Newcastle, the champion trick player of the north, and Stephen Lloyd, of South Shields, who contested a game of 600 points on level terms. In the first part of the game Martin—than whom there is no more coming player in the North—aided by a break of 59, led at the interval by 300 to 89. In the second portion Lloyd showed much better form, and with breaks of 43, 33, 32, 35, and 43 got within 37 of his opponent, who had played most consistently, and who, in addition to compilations of 40, 36, 23, 35, and 55, won eventually by 78, the final scores being: Martin, 600; Lloyd, 522. Mr. Liddell ably attended to the scores and the players. After this game Martin gave numerous exhibitions of fancy strokes, which greatly astonished and delighted the onlookers.

THE UNITED BROTHERS' CLUB, Plough Street, Commercial Road, E., have a big tournament in state of progression for a handsome trophy. Members of kindred clubs are invited to witness the heats. On the 21st there will be a party to 200 young children, this is managed by a committee of 18 ladies, and think of it! THE MIRROR OF LIFE man ("Caustic") is their secretary. Pity him! he will have to take some acid! you bet!

TOM MOSS, of Birmingham, will walk from Brentwood to the Lord Rosebery, Digby Street, Bethnal Green, for Mr. A. C. Humphrey's purse and a silk handkerchief. Moss will leave the milestone, Brentwood, at 10.30 Sunday morning next.

BAGATELLE MATCH.—The second half of the four-handed match between Tom Robinson, Weavers' Arms, and partner against Arthur Dunn, Digby Arms, Old Ford, and partner came off at the last-named hostelry upon Friday last. The fine large clubroom was crowded, and the greatest interest evinced in the affair. Upon the former occasion Robinson and Palmer were in front, so they had a start of the points. There was a vast difference in the two tables, the Digby table having two side pockets that would considerably trouble any player that was used to the ordinary table, consequently the Hoxtonians did not fancy their chance. Mr. Arthur Sapwell was referee upon this occasion, Mr. Ball being unable to be present. The first we heard from the marker was Robinson 92, Dunn 53. Arthur Dunn and partner showed some little form, and 92 all was the call. Continuing they reached 107, then Tom and Palmer got to 106. That there was something amiss somewhere was to be seen; Alf, who had played so indifferently last week, was playing the best of the quartette. Dunn and Co. put in some work, then Alf discovering the cause of his trouble he had a fine shot on when he exclaimed, "What ho, she bumps!" The ball had jumped. He examined the table and then he said, "Well, I'm blowed if there aint a Boer kopje here!" and he thence avoided it. When the players deemed it advisable to gargle the scores were:—Dunn and Co. 153 to 120. We Irish'd, Scotch'd, and bittered. Mrs. Dunn made a grand hostess. Dunn and partner quickest away, while Tom's mount was hanging on the rails (cush). Well, the balls broke badly. Alf was trying his best. Score: Digby 179, Weaver 138. The former still improved their position, 182—158. Tom and Alf now got through, and reached 192. Arthur and Searles could only make 5 more, taking them to 187, and here they collapsed. Next was 201—187, followed by 235—187, the final being Robinson and partner 251, Dunn and partner 187. The unexpected came off, for Palmer played the best of all, and if it had not been for the "kopje," and having to avoid the pockets, both him and Tom would have done better still. All were satisfied, and the Brothers Buff gave their minds to the liquor stakes. The strictest of order was maintained, and Bill Leaver marked the game accurately. Now, Geo. Archer, Tom would like to hear from you. When shall it be? Hurry up to play the winner, Tom Robinson, as arranged.

SALE OF FLYING FOX.—Flying Fox has made a record by its sale as by its victories, 37,500gs being the price fetched for this peerless animal, 7,500gs more than for Ormonde. There were three bidders over the reserve price of 30,000gs, Mr. Joel, the South African millionaire, Mr. Whitney, the American millionaire, and M. Blanc, who would have gone on to any unreasonable figure had not the South African and the American dropped out of the competition and acknowledged themselves beaten. Fashoda and Waterloo, thou art avenged! Altogether it was a wonderful sale. At the dispersal of Lord Falmouth's stud twenty-four lots made an aggregate of 36,000gs or thereabouts. Flying Fox alone fetched more than that on Thursday, while the total sum obtained for nineteen lots was 70,440gs. Prodigious!

REMARKABLE HADDOCK-splitting Performance.—"Tiny" Jeal, of Camberwell, has for some time past been repeatedly challenged as regards his haddock-cutting abilities, and recently, in the presence of a select few at Mr. Jeal's establishment in Parkhouse Street, Camberwell, he decided his match for £10 against time. The conditions were that Jeal had to cut eighty dozen of medium-sized haddocks fit and ready for market use in one hour. W. Buckley was timekeeper, and Jeal set to work at 3 p.m. Harry Bird, of Peckham, officiated as referee. The affair was witnessed by Messrs. W. Stagg, Tom Williams, Harry Quinn, J. Woolvidge (stakeholder), Mr. Cox (of Wandsworth), J. Lewis, Tommy Jeal, &c. It was indeed a novel affair, and the Jeal family being so widely known in Billingsgate, of course "Tiny" knows his business, and he won with many minutes to spare. It was one of those matches very seldom witnessed.

TWO BREWERS, CHIPPERFIELD.—A Pigeon Match.—This noted training resort of some of our best class boxers was the scene of a capital day's sport provided by host Hastings. Recently some twenty dozen good birds were shot off in the several sweepstakes, Messrs. Sansom and Thorn dividing the first, Mr. C. Wood winning the second, the same gentleman dividing the third with Mr. Saunders; the fourth of seventeen entries was won outright by Mr. Fountain, the fifth cut up between Messrs. Pemberton and Thorn, and the sixth by Messrs. Wood and Thorn. The birds went uncommonly well, and the management being in good hands a large company thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

YE OLDE RUM PUNCHEON Musical Society, held in Whitecross Street, St. Luke's, holds a musical reunion this (Wednesday) evening in aid of the Chest Hospital. All local sports will be in evidence. There will be good artistes, and the popular Fred Nye (host) will do his best to welcome his visitors.

A GALA NIGHT AT KING'S HALL.—Packed is not the word that would describe King's Hall last Sunday evening, as almost as soon as darkness had thrown its shadows over the city the doors were besieged by an eager assembly of both sexes. It was the night on which was decided the championship of the Terpsichorean art, and the competitors were Lew King and Joe Flieshman. The working-class and the East-end aristocracy rubbed shoulders together, and sportsmen of all classes were well represented, racing, rowing, football, boxing, dancing, billiards, coursing, swimming, and running all having their representatives. Joe Jacobs is a powerful adherent of all branches, and is to be met at almost every resort in the metropolis, and here again with a few friends was he to be seen. The large ball-room is capable of comfortably holding 250 persons, but dancing is gaining a strong hold upon the public. Quite 500 were present, among them being Alf Barnard, Archie Mack, Sol. Cohen, Alf Phillips, Nat Cooper, J. Delmonte, Charlie Finkle, I. Wislar, Morris Marks, Bobbie Barnard, Barney Silver, Jack Goldstein, Sam Silver, and Misses Maud Goodman, Sarah Jacobs, Flora Beebah, Esther Green, Bessie Cohen, Sally Hillier, &c. Among the large assembly it was impossible to find the belle of the ball, and the following are among those that ran close for the honours of the evening: Miss Sophia Brenner in a lemon coloured dress, covered with black grenadine, and formed in pleats on the bodice; Millie Goldstein, in a white satin bodice covered with lace, trimmed with a few stripes of velvet, and a heliotrope skirt, with a platern of black at the bottom and a panel of white satin on the left side, while a ribbon of heliotrope was drawn up on the bodice, fastened on the left side by a black bow with a silver buckle; Kitty Hertz looked simplicity itself in a light blue bodice of mousseline-de-soie, with a lace circlet round the neck, a black skirt adding to the effect, and enhancing the whole; Jennie Beebe in a dress of dark silver grey, with a frontage of white satin trimmed with embroideries; Eva Lyons in a neat brown dress with a bodice of pale blue pleated satin, that looked very nice; Minnie Cohen looked neat in amber, covered with net, with a yoked bodice of amber satin. It was just twelve o'clock when the room was cleared for the contest. A. Delmonte, the well-known pianist, and Ralph Cohen, M.C. at Delmonte's Academy, acting as judges, and Jack Hunt as referee being appointed by THE MIRROR OF LIFE, with Laurie Abrahams as timekeeper. They contested the best of half an hour's waltzing for a solid gold medal to dance time, toe, and style. Before they toed the mark a challenge was issued for Sol. Cohen to dance the winner, and when affairs had been amicably settled Mr. King and his partner, Bessie Godfrey, and Joe Flieshman with Sarah Davis answered to the call of time. King started rather quickly to the slow strains of the band, but after going one round he was a little too quick, having gained a couple of yards. During the second turn Flieshman missed his step, and points began to tell against both, the last-named contestant's heels almost hitting each other as he kept to the waltz time. King at the third time of starting the circle was almost level with his rival, who, had the rules been strictly enforced, would have been disqualified for having a drink during the dance, but no notice was taken, and his opponent likewise had some refreshment. It was a well contested journey to the end, and with the judges disagreeing, the referee declared it a draw, and as neither was satisfied another match is likely to ensue. The band was composed of half a dozen of Flaums' famous musicians, with Flaum himself conducting operations, while Laurie Abrahams acted as M.C., and assisted by a good working committee kept the large audience in order till the strains of "God Save the Queen" ended the entertainment about four a.m. Monday.

A GRAND MASQUERADE ball takes place at the Netherlands Club next Saturday, when there are eight prizes to be presented for the different costumes. Dancing commences in the small hall, under the well-known M.C. Mike Mendoza, at eight o'clock, and is kept up till 3 a.m. Sunday. When the prizes have been awarded dancing takes place in the large hall from 12 till 5 a.m.

A GRAND FLORAL BALL takes place at Goulston Hall on Saturday, March 24, under the direction of Mr. Machz. A. Rubin and Miss Levine will lead the floral galop, for which twelve prizes will be given. The Argyll Band has been engaged for the ball, which commences at eight; carriages at 3 a.m.

A TESTIMONIAL will be presented to R. Cohen, the M.C. at Delmonte's Academy, 8, Alie Street, Aldgate, on Monday, April 2, when a grand concert and ball takes place. Cohen has been well-known for his services in connection with dancing, and deserves a bumper. It may be mentioned that dress suits are optional.

WALKING MATCH ON THE ROAD.—Mr. Fred Fuller, proprietor of the Chatham Arms, Horsman Street, Avenue Road, Camberwell, in conjunction with J. Tuhey, promoted a walking race from the Crystal Palace centre transept to the Chatham Arms for a trophy. The roads were in a heavy condition. Both competitors were attired in neat costumes. Their names are Harry Searle and "Dancer" Pope. The latter received 20sec start. Tommy Jeal, W. Fuller, Fred Fuller, on bicycles, followed the "peds." Bill Holley, of New Church Road, Camberwell, was timekeeper and starter. Several traps followed. Searle won easily. Time, 41min 21sec.

A FOOTBALL STRONGHOLD.—Mr. Percy B. Fair, of the Prince of Wales, 38, Old Town, Clapham, is going strong and well. It is the headquarters of several prominent football clubs. Athletes should first drop in on Saturday evenings. Mr. Fair is a relative of W. B. Fair, of "Tommy Make Room for Your Uncle" fame, and he is justly proud of his brother-in-law, Mr. Wilson Hallet, now appearing with the Moore and Burgess Minstrels. He is indeed a marvellous siffleur, and his wonderful abilities of child mimicry and singing places him in the front rank of English artists.

THE "R.A.O.B." HOSPITAL Society, held at the Weavers' Arms, Drysdale Street, Kingsland Road, have had some successful entertainments of late, whereby the Metropolitan Hospital has been benefited. Brother Tom Robinson, Brother J. Perry, and Harry Carrington had the pleasure of being at the hospital when the collection box was opened. The contents were the sum of four guineas. This is a good lead off in small contributions from members of the world of sport and dramatic profession.

DARTS.—Ben Wilton, The Lamb, New Road, Whitechapel, will give two handsome prizes to be played for at darts on Saturday next. These prizes will beat all. Mr. Miller (Black Bull), Steve Morgan (Henry VIII.), champion, invited. All over-the-water people welcomed. Ben wants to make new friends. Bird boys, there is a linnet tournament at 1.30 Sunday; big prize as usual. THE MIRROR OF LIFE always to be seen here.

LOVE, JEALOUSY, AND DEATH.

An Austrian Officer Meets His Doom When Seeking the Girl's Death.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AN officer in the Austrian army fell passionately in love with a young girl, but his character was considered bad, and in consequence she always avoided a meeting. Being one day close to the lake she observed him approaching, so, holding a bough, she tried to slip down to escape, but found herself hanging over the water thirty feet below. Andre Bletch had espied his victim, and with knife in hand tried to cut the tree and drown the girl. A boatman had observed all that had passed, and aiming his rifle shot Andre in the side, who fell mortally wounded. The girl fainted and was quickly taken from the water, and thus saved from death.

HORSEMANSHIP AND BILLIARDS.

Cowboys Ride into a Saloon and Surprise the Proprietors.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE cowboys in Texas are nothing if they are not mounted on their strong wiry cobs. They absolutely live in the saddle, and are experts with the rifle and lasso. A couple more enterprising than their brethren mounted and rode into a billiard saloon, and taking a cue each commenced to play. One, throwing his cue aside, made his horse mount the table and scattered the ivory balls in every direction, while the proprietor looked on with the greatest concern at the destruction of his property.

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ADVT

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during March:—

MARCH 14. — At the New Goodwin Club, 5A, Kingsland Road, London, N.E., Harry Paul v. Patsy Walsh, 20rds; Geo. Cooper v. Harry Churchill, 10rds; Fred Smith v. Joe Sessions, 10rds; Alf Leeper v. Jemmy Thomas, 10rds.

MARCH 14. — Annual Competition and Assault-at-Arms of the Cestus Boxing Club at the Surrey Masonic Hall, Camberwell New Road.

MARCH 17.—Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

MARCH 19.—Grand Assault-at-Arms, promoted by Messrs. Jemmy Lowes and "Jolly Jumbo," at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Jack Gibson v. Bob Russell, 20rds; "Dido" Vardy v. Tom Snow, 8rds; Harry Chamberlain v. Jackson, 8rds; Joe Palmer v. Jack Farley, 8rds. A Special Competition for four picked men for a valuable sterling silver cup, valued 12gs, given by "Jolly Jumbo," and £5 in cash, given by Mr. Jemmy Lowes.

MARCH 19.—At the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden, Fifteen Rounds *International* Contest, Jemmy Ryan, of Australia, v. "Dido" Plumb, of London; Jerry Driscoll v. Dave Peters, 6rds, and other boxing.

MARCH 19.—At the Albert Club, Belfast, Jem Fitzpatrick v. Jemmy Long, of Bradford.

MARCH 19.—Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

MARCH 24.—Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

MARCH 26.—At the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden, Joe Barrett v. Johnny Thomas; also 10st Novices' Competition.

MARCH 26.—At the Albert Club, Belfast, "Cock Robin," of Belfast, v. Jem Richardson, of Honolulu.

MARCH 26.—Three Open Boxing Competitions of the Barnsbury Boxing Club at the Northampton Institute, St. John Street Road.

MARCH 26.—Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

MARCH 31.—Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

AMERICAN CABLE.

TERRY McGOVERN KNOCKS OUT OSCAR GARDNER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED the following cablegram from our American correspondent:—

New York, March 10.

THE MIRROR OF LIFE, *London.*

Terry McGovern met Oscar Gardner ("The Omaha Kid") at the Broadway Athletic Club last evening. The first two rounds were very sultry. In the third McGovern put Gardner to sleep in jig time.

MARTIN.

BURGE AND HIS STAKE MONEY.—In November, 1898, Dick Burge fought Bobby Dobbs at Newcastle, and the referee awarded the fight to Dobbs. Burge, however, refused to abide by the decision, and contended that he was entitled to the return of his stake, but the proprietors of the *Sportsman*, whose editor was stakeholder, ignored the protest, and handed over the money, £600, in accordance with the referee's decision, which by the articles of agreement was to be "final and subject to no appeal at law or otherwise." In spite of this agreement, Mr. Justice Lawrence held that Burge was entitled to recover the money, and on Friday the Court of Appeal, consisting of Justices Smith, Collins, and Romer, confirmed this judgment.

"SAILOR" RICHARDSON reminds Bill Fielder that he is still open to box him for £100, or as much as he likes. A deposit and articles signed will be accepted by Richardson and money covered.

SAMMY KELLY DRAWS WITH AUSTIN RICE.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, MARCH 3, 1900.—Although Eddie Lenny sent a regret in the shape of a doctor's certificate that he was too ill—malaria was the cause—to go on with Sammy Kelly in the twenty rounds fight at the Hercules Athletic Club last Monday night, there was a really good scrap between Kelly and Austin Rice at 118lb. The boys went the limit in a clean cut, manly battle, that won the approval of a good house. Charley White, who refereed the debate, called it a draw, and the decision was fair and honest. Kelly was the cleverer and the more aggressive in the first half of the fight, and he looked like a winner. But Rice solved Sammy's left-hand jabs at the half-way house, and livened up things until near the finish, when in the last three rounds he turned the tide of the battle in his own favour and had Kelly all but out. The fight was an illustration of old and new methods in the prize ring. Straight Queensberry rules were to govern, which means that a man may put his hands on his opponent only for the purpose of punching. In the inevitable clinches, Kelly seemed unable to avoid the old-time habit of holding, and Rice, a la "Mysterious" Billy Smith, continually pounded his kidneys with hard rights. This was all new to the old-fashioned Kelly, and he suffered in consequence. Those body slaps eventually told and weakened him. Kelly was all there with long range left hand jabs to the face and rights over on the jaw, and was really jabbing Austin's head off, but the New London man took the gaff without ever failing to come back. There was very little betting before the men went into the ring. What there was was 10 to 8 on Kelly. In the tenth round Kelly's stock took a boost, and 10 to 7 was offered, with a few takers for small amounts. The New Yorker started off with straight left jabs for the face, and generally landed them. Rice came trying to get the right over for a knock-out, but the clever Sammy kept out of harm. Every time they came to a clinch Rice pounded Kelly's left side with his right, and put Kelly's breathing apparatus out of gear. Kelly would hold, and was frequently told to break by White. As the rounds progressed, Rice's face began to show the wear and tear of Kelly's jabs, and looked like an Italian sunset. Kelly was raw and red about the body. Kelly had a good lead up to the eleventh chapter, when the hard pounding he was getting in the short ribs and kidneys began to tell. Then Rice began stabbing his left into the face, and had Kelly dripping blood at the mouth. In the sixteenth round Rice was good and strong, while Kelly, with blood spattered all over his otherwise pale face, was weakening fast. As usual, at the sight of blood and a possible quick finish, the crowd became excited, and the partisans of each man screamed advice to their favourite. The last round was a hot number. Each went to work for the decision. Rice had the better of the argument, and it looked as if another pair of rounds would do for Kelly. He stayed to the bell all right, and White decided a draw, and split the purse between them, a decision that met with general approval.

PRIVATE SHOW AT KINGSLAND.—A private show was given at the house of C. J., who keeps the dark quadruped not a hundred miles from Dalston Junction. Details:—7st 6lb Competition.—First Bouts: Tom Longley (Hoxton) beat Charley Peters (Kingsland).—Both set about one another in earnest in the last, and Longley obtained the verdict. Dick Painter (St. Luke's) beat Joe Wedburn (Kingsland).—Painter had all the best of it, and the Kingsland lad, finding he had no chance, wisely gave in. Exhibition boxing by Nutty Williams (Bethnal Green) and Bill Saddler (St. Luke's). Final of 7st 6lb Competition: Dick Painter (St. Luke's) beat Tom Longley (Hoxton). Archie Wright (Meat Market) and Alf Magee (Walworth) then sparred three lively rounds of a give and take order. Ten Rounds Contest: Bill Andrews (Hoxton) beat Arthur Cousins (Bethnal Green).—The eighth saw both going hot and strong for a knock-out, but when "Time!" was called for the ninth, Cousins held out his hand, and a good evening's sport was concluded.

PROFESSOR ANDREW J. NEWTON, light-weight amateur champion, 1888-90, will take a benefit at the Northampton Institute on Monday, March 26, 1900. The programme will consist of two open competitions, 7st 12lb and 9st 12lb, to amateurs who have never won an open competition. Prizes, silver cups to the value of 5gs. Several members of the club will be tried with leading professionals. During the evening Professor Newton will give displays of his system of teaching and training in boxing and physical culture with several of his advanced pupils. Three rounds bout, Frank Craig ("Coffee Cooler"), middle-weight champion, v. Mr. Horace King, heavy-weight champion, 1884. M.C., Frank Howard, Esq.

MINCING LANE BOXING COMPETITIONS.

A LONG PROGRAMME was issued Thursday night by the members of this club, and decided, as was the case last year, at the headquarters of the London Scottish R.V., James Street, Buckingham Gate. The bill of fare comprised two open events, 9st 4lb and 11st 4lb, a 10st 4lb for novices, and a catch-weight members' novice event. In addition to this, there was a six rounds professional contest, and an exhibition spar, and the spectators were treated to pretty nearly four hours' solid boxing. The bouts were stoutly contested, and what some of the competitors lacked in the matter of science, they atoned for by the vigour and determination with which they boxed. In the 10st Novices, B. Martin (Northampton Institute) was absent owing to illness, while E. Mann (Lynn B.C.), injured, and S. Lynch (Sydney B.C.) failed to appear in the 11st 4lb Novices. In the first series of the 10st Novices, A. C. Sim, the Oxford University boxer, suffered defeat at the hands of E. Mackenzie (Barnsbury B.C.). The finish was very close, and the Londoner did not get the award until an appeal had been made to the referee. Mackenzie proved successful in the final, beating a fellow clubman, J. W. Smith, to whom he was conceding a good deal in height and reach. The 11st 4lb Open fell to T. W. Smith (Barnsbury B.C.), who in the final proved a better tradesman than H. W. Smith of the home club, despite the natural advantages of his opponent. Some hard thumping was seen in the club novice event, which was secured by G. Jones. T. G. Bond fought out the final with the last-named, and if clean hits count, as they are supposed to do, Bond looked a winner. Jones was certainly the stronger man throughout, but quite a number of his deliveries were downward chops, chiefly landing on the back of the head or shoulders of his opponent. Far and away the best bout of the evening was that fought in the first and final of the 9st 4lb. This rested between G. H. Stonnard (Sydney B.C.) and E. A. Fearman (Lynn B.C.), the first-named getting the decision of the referee after a desperately close finish. Between the bouts, those clever champions, R. K. Gunn and P. A. Jones, had three smart rounds, and in a six rounds contest Joe Parkes, of Islington, beat Tom Cooper, of the same place.

THE NEW ADELPHI CLUB.—Four Rounds Trial: Jem Angus v. Buck Shine.—A very earnest and hard-hitting passage of arms. 8st Competition: Ben Harridge (St. James's) beat Ben Spiceley (Clerkenwell).—Spiceley boxed remarkably well, but finished like a Red Indian. Jack Cartwright (Camberwell) beat Ernie Osborne (Westbourne Park).—The peculiar style of Osborne troubled Cartwright, who fought a deal on the defensive, and made very few points. Then came a great turn in the tide, and with another rally and punch Osborne fell and was counted out. Tom M'Glynn (Marylebone) beat Jack Dempsey (Islington.)—M'Glynn's blows were of the flap, flap order, and Dempsey hit much straighter. M'Glynn tried a vicious swinger and missed, and finally won. G. Harris (Kentish Town) beat Tom Finch, (Holloway).—It was an eccentric exhibition and very funny. Harris won. Semi-Final: Bob Harridge beat Jack Cartwright.—Round 1. Cartwright led off mildly. A better punch with the next, and after another Cartwright was dropped. In a few seconds he shared the same fate, and the competition was stopped, Cartwright rising, but in a very dazed condition. Tom M'Glynn beat G. Harris.—After a good set-to, M'Glynn won. Final: Bob Harridge beat Tom M'Glynn.—M'Glynn tried hard without avail, and after he made a very good stand Harridge was proclaimed winner after one more round was ordered. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Kendrick (Holloway) beat Alf Rosser (Camberwell).—A good bout from start to finish. Kendrick won.

PRESENTATION TO HARRY Williams at the Glengall.—A couple of gentlemen, well known in boxing circles, have presented Harry Williams with a silver watch and chain to be competed for by lads at 8st. The trophy is valued at 3gs, and as the competition takes place next Saturday at the Glengall Gymnasium, all who wish to have a try for the prize must send their names to H. Williams, 803, Old Kent Road.

OLD GEORGE GREIG, whose alias in the days of pugilism was "Rough," is lying in the Holborn Union, Highgate. He would like to see some of his own friends, and all of his contemporaries, especially Ned Donnelly, are requested to visit the good old timer at No. 9 Ward, the Holborn Union Infirmary, Highgate.

WONDERLAND SEASON TICKETS.—Anyone wishing a season ticket for Wonderland, so that they can be witnesses of the Saturday and Monday evening entertainments from now till the end of May, can apply for the same to Harry Wright at Wonderland. The price till the end of the season is but £2 2s.

BOXING IN THE OLD KENT ROAD.

LAST SATURDAY Harry Williams staged an entertainment at that well-known boxing resort in South London—the Glengall Gymnasium. Two well-known habitues of boxing saloons have presented Williams with a splendid watch and chain to be contested for next week at this establishment, and already many well-known 8st men have entered for this three guinea prize. Brief details.—6st 6lb Competition: Sam Eastow beat Courtney Veal after a good bout of hard hitting. Len Branson beat Jack Street.—The first named was much the better man, and the referee stopped the bout. Final: Eastow beat Branson.—Branson was the heavier, but Easton knew more of the business, and gradually drawing ahead won a grand bout. Branson scored well at the finish, but he could not score fast enough to win. Six Rounds Contest: Harry Carter beat Ted Spokes.—This is what is called a spite fight, the outcome of a quarrel between the lads, and they went at it like tigers, Spokes hitting very hard, and having slightly the best of the first round. Carter at the next meeting was soon sent into his own corner, and Spokes pasted him right and left till the call of time. Spokes had none the best of the next round, his opponent scoring well with both hands. The succeeding rounds were well contested, and some very hard rallies ensued, both being in earnest, and right up to the call of time they went at it, and as it was level an extra round was ordered. This was a very exciting bout, both going all the way, and it was anybody's victory when the verdict went to Carter. Six Rounds Contest: Tom Oulds beat Harry Telfree.—Two strapping young fellows, of over 9st these were, and both gave a grand exhibition of boxing as it should be, and Oulds was a shade the quicker, and was in the van half way through the fight. Both made a grand bout till time was called at the finish, when the award went to Oulds. Three Rounds Exhibition: George Buckeridge and George Wilson.—A very scientific display.

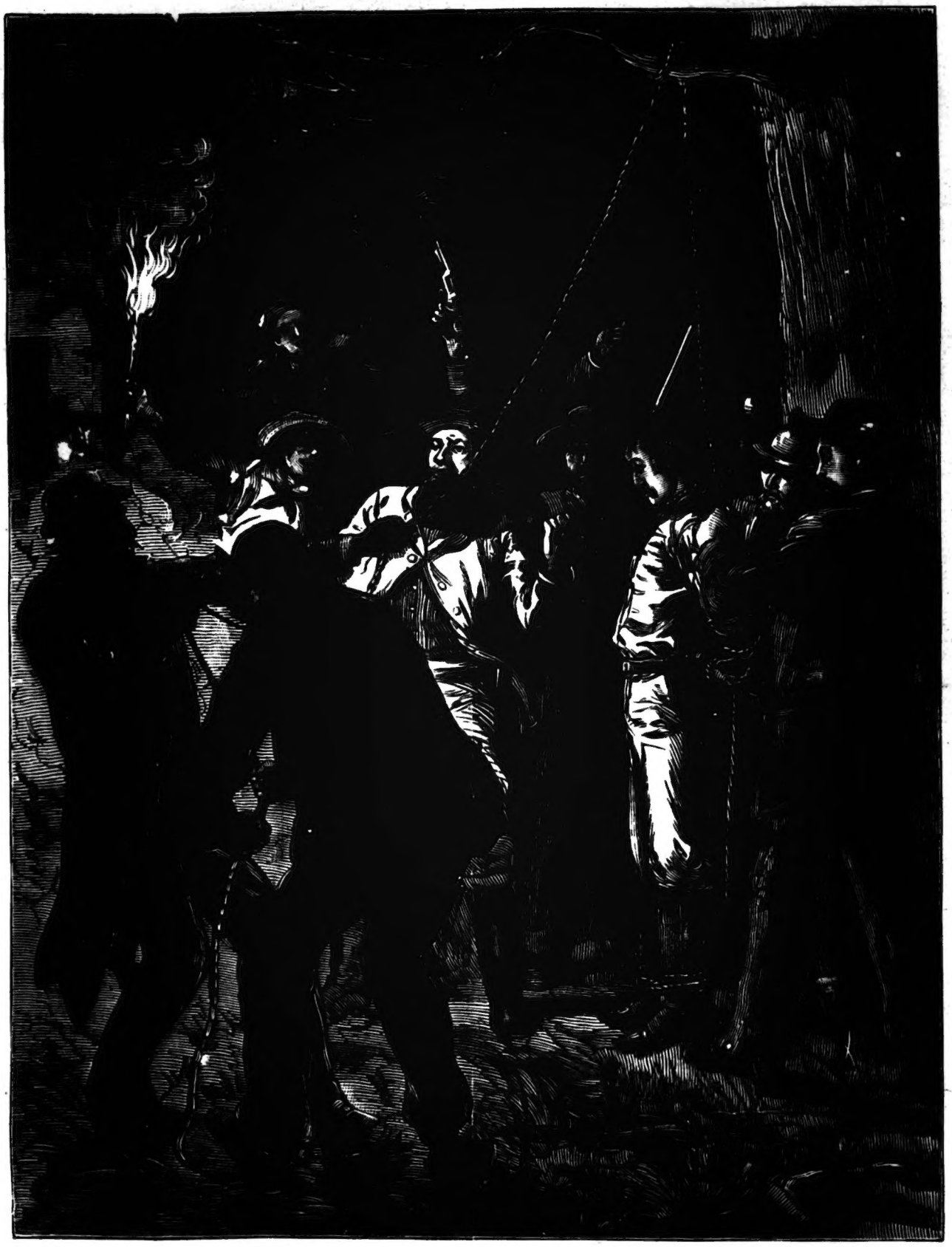
HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWCASTLE.—The entertainment (Hexham House being crowded to excess) on Saturday evening was an unusually interesting and enjoyable one for there was a diversity of weights in the various exhibition bouts. J. Johnson and W. Brown, a couple of wonderfully clever midgets, led off the ball with a trio of hard-hitting rounds, in which they also showed skill. Although he fought well for a round and a half J. Thompson, of Monkwearmouth, was outclassed by J. Tait, who bids fair to gain high honours at his weight, for he has been challenging Doyle, of Oldham, and others about that boxer's weight. Ike Cohen (whose Irish patronymic is Patsy) never fails to do his best and please when in the ring, and he fairly made that young champion, "Dido" Vardy, go for all he was worth during the three rounds they were in the ring. Not the last, nor not the least pleasing show was that between Jack Nelson and Jack Jones. They both showed great cleverness, and then the last named wound up the first part of the programme with three rounds with J. Thompson, the "thinnest mouse" in the North of England. Mr. Lowes had been promised the services for an eight rounds contest for a substantial purse of a Yankee coloured boxer from the ship at present lying in the Tyne, but the pugilistic "Eugene Stratton," after faithfully giving his word that he would fulfil the engagement to box "Spike" Johnson the number of rounds named, and also telling his mates he would be present, failed to turn up. In the afternoon he carefully studied the saloon. Maybe the ring was not as he expected—as big as the old racecourse on Newcastle Moor. Mr. Lowes expressed his sorrow at disappointing those present through the absence of the coloured one, but it may have been for the good, for he could not have got two better substitutes than he did in R. Todd, of Morpeth, and R. O'Neill, of Gateshead. Todd game and O'Neill clever, a fight of the best description was seen, the Gateshead youth winning on points at the end of the sixth round. The winner was seconded by C. Watts and J. Tait, and the loser by "Spider" Carr and J. Nelson. Sam Francis was referee, and Martin Nealis timekeeper.

THE GRAND JURY AND MIKE Reilly.—At the Central Criminal Court on Monday, the Grand Jury returned no bill against Matt Precious and nine other men, who were charged with the manslaughter of Mike Reilly, who died after taking part in a boxing match with Precious at the National Sporting Club on January 29 last. The case was originally heard by Mr. de Rutzen, at Bow Street, who decided that it ought to go for trial. On Monday Sir Forrest Fulton, in his charge to the Grand Jury, while expressing a doubt as to whether a jury would convict, advised that a true bill should be returned.

NORTH LONDON SCHOOL OF ARMS and Physical Culture.—A meeting of the above will be held to-morrow (Thursday), when all old pupils are invited to attend.

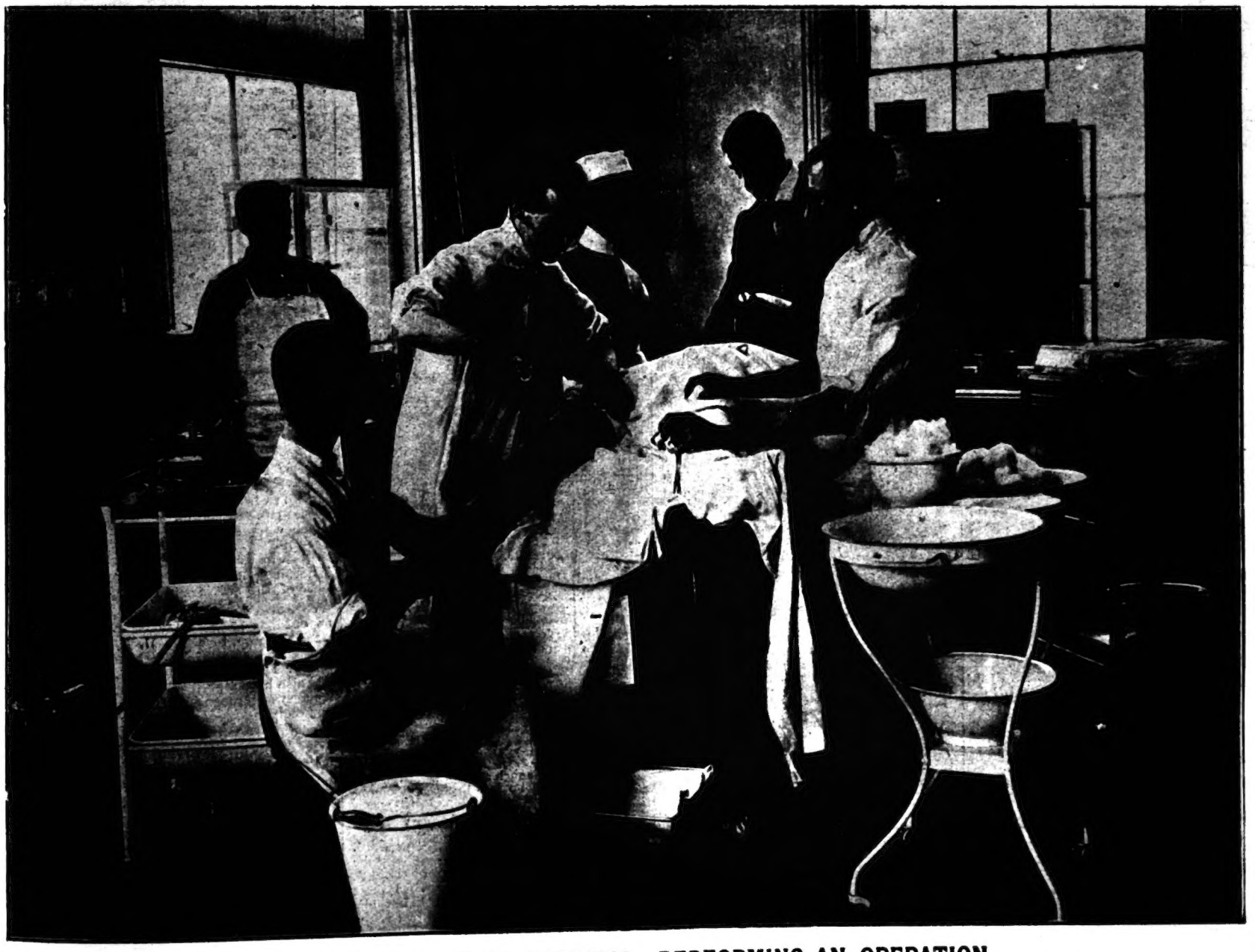
(*Continued on page* 10.)

ESCAPING FROM HER ENEMIES ON HORSEBACK.
A Two Days' Ride from the Orange Free State.



A BOER SPY MEETS HIS FATE.
The Transvaalers Hang a Renegade Boer.

A SCOTS GREY SCOUTING.



IN THE MILITARY HOSPITAL—PERFORMING AN OPERATION.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

THE PICKARDS' SPECIAL AT WONDERLAND.

THE NAME OF Pickard is one to conjure with, and all the success the celebrated brothers of that name get is richly deserved, as no one in the sporting world tries more than they to please the public. In all quarters of the United Kingdom the name of the Pickards has only to be placed on the bills to fill the house they perform at, and it is only just to state that their entertainment is one that has yet to be equalled in Great Britain. They box three rounds in a most scientific manner and then they are to be seen exerting themselves by wrestling one fall in the catch-as-catch-can style. At each and every one of the many resorts they visit they are accorded a hearty welcome, and after their show always receive round after round of applause. Both have been contestants within the magic circle, Ernie's principal performance being with Mike Small when they had an extra hard bout lasting eighteen rounds. Tom has also had a lengthy experience within the arena, and thus they are both quite capable of staging a special tournament. This they did last Thursday at Wonderland, when the chief attraction was a ten rounds contest between those old opponents Tom Ireland and Ted Marlow. A large concourse of sportsmen gathered together to witness this event, which was supplemented by a number of minor contests. The officials during the evening were Mr. Eugene Corri, Mr. W. Hales (timekeeper), and Ben Harris (M.C.). The first pair in the arena were Albert Mortimer and Jack Calder, for a ten rounds contest for the 7st 2lb championship of Essex. Sharp and hard hitting was the order, and almost as soon as they stood up Calder took the lead, but during the third round Mortimer started fighting and soon wiped off all arrears, and they retired to their corners level. During the succeeding two rounds Mortimer's aggressive tactics stood him in good stead, and forcing the exchanges he took a long lead. Calder had a good straight left, but there was not much power behind it, and though he kept getting it on the dial the hard hitting of Mortimer soon told its tale, and he was generally weak in the middle of the round. During the seventh and eighth meetings Calder scored well and wiped off some of his arrears. Mortimer more than held his own during the final rounds, and had well won when he gained the award. Six Rounds Contest: Ted Ware beat Billy Gordon.—Ware relied on the left hand, while the black tried to get the right home, and the round ended in Ware's favour. Ware took advantage of every opening and scored fast, slipping several well intentioned blows, and held a long lead when they stood up for the fourth round. Ware boxed well, and more than holding his own gained the award. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Wood beat Dick Tiddiman.—This was started by a comical exhibition, both jumping to avoid being hit amidst roars of laughter. It was a comic bout and the referee stopped it in the fourth round and declared Wood the winner. Ten Rounds Contest: Albert Hollings beat Bill Pike.—Hollings scored almost as he liked, and nearly finished the contest at the first meeting, and almost as soon as the second round started Hollings sent Pike to sleep. The Brothers Pickard next boxed three rounds and wrestled one fall in the catch-as-catch-can style, and gained round after round of applause, cheers greeting them as they retired. The next item on the programme was the tit-bit of the evening—a ten rounds contest between Ireland and Marlow. The first-named was the first to lead with a left hook, and a good round it was, both being in holds when time was called. There was hardly anything in it during the second meeting, both evidently waiting. Marlow swung both hands viciously on the body and then clinched. Break away was the referee's order. Nothing much was done during the succeeding two meetings, there being too much holding. The referee, during the fifth round ordered them to box, and not to do so much holding. Marlow kept boring in, and soon they were in holds. While the seventh round was in progress the referee disqualified both and declared it no contest, as he was satisfied that neither was boxing as he should do.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND SATURDAY NIGHT.—Six Rounds Contest: Joe Boston beat Tom Bates.—The first round was the last. A wretched exhibition. Six Rounds Contest: Alf Maloney beat Jack Goodwin.—Goodwin did not appear to like his job, and Maloney pluckily went in pursuit, and though weaker, compelled Goodwin to box on the retreat. Maloney steered round the ring, and no one pleased with him. He lacked courage, but was strong to the end, when Maloney won. Six Rounds Contest: Ernie Veitch beat Charley Tilley.—Tilley very tricky, but very weak. Veitch had all the best of three rounds which finished the bout. Four Rounds Exhibition: Joe Jacobs and Alf Barnard.—Always a "good go," and loudly applauded. Eight Rounds Contest: Jack Mason beat Jack Lewis.—A hard-hitting bout. Both very tired, and no wonder, considering the rate at which they were boxing. They fought very fast to the end, Lewis making the most of the ring, and Mason doing all the leading. Mason made the pace hot and strong. The black, nothing loth, but totally without science, fought hard, but lost. Eight Rounds Contest: Dave Morbin beat Tom King.—The Sheeney boy (Tom King) had the crowd with him, but they could not make him win. King fought very hard for supremacy, but Dave Morbin was always in front, and won with a bit in hand. Three Rounds Exhibition: "Pedlar" Palmer (champion) v. Angus Griffo. Ten Rounds Contest: Bill Long beat W. Fullock.—Long hit harder, and had the best of the rallies. He shaped much better with both hands. The contest occupied three rounds, Fullock knocked down after a plucky fight.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.—They hold assaults-at-arms every Saturday and Monday, and the best tests of their abilities are crowded houses and good boxing. On Monday last, Ben Harris was in his old position as M.C., with Jack Scales and Joe Smith clocking, and Mr. Rushton acting as referee. The chief event, the 9st 6lb competition, was as grand a one as anyone could wish to see. Details.—9st 6lb Competition: Tom Ireland beat Jack Crutchington.—Crutchington was the first to lead, but the first three blows were neatly stopped, Ireland hitting very hard on the body. Ireland had the best of the next, and the last was an extra stiff battle, and the award went to Ireland. Bill Nolan beat Bill Corbett.—Nolan started scoring quickly, Corbett replying with the right under the heart. Nolan was a box of tricks, and it was a very scientific battle, and Nolan got the decision. Harry Spurden beat Harry Wood.—Spurden showed that he still retains his well-known speed and cleverness, and despite all Wood's efforts took the lead. The last-named has some of the skill that gained him renown a few years ago, and the bout was well worth seeing, and at the end Spurden won after a close bout. George Cunningham beat Dick Dean.—Dean was staggered by a hard body hit, and using right and left, Cunningham sent his opponent to sleep. Semi Finals: Nolan beat Ireland.—After fiddling for a few seconds, Nolan led, but the blow was caught on Ireland's arm, and an extra grand scientific bout ensued. At the next meeting Ireland went all the way fighting his way to the front, and during the final round they went well, but Ireland's hand is not fit to be used, and Nolan gained the verdict. Cunningham beat Spurden.—This was started slowly, but warming to their work the pace improved, Cunningham having the best of matters. That youth will be served is as old as the hills, and at the finish the fiat went forth in favour of Cunningham. Final Six Rounds: Cunningham beat Nolan.—Both were in earnest, and seriously they waited for opportunities of using both hands, Cunningham boxing very calm and collected. When they stood up for the third, Cunningham smiled and said, "I was just going to shake hands," and then they went at it till the end of the contest, when, after a rattling good bout, Cunningham won. Ten Rounds Contest: Ted Goodson beat Fred Homewood.—Goodson was very slow, but when he hit made sure of his blows, his opponent scoring quicker, but after Goodson had staggered his opponent with the right, he repeated the process, and Homewood went out. Eight Rounds Contest: Billy Gordon beat Ernie Veitch.—Gordon forced the exchanges, and tried the right a few times, but did not reach the desired point, and the word went round that the black had to go. After going 1½ minutes, Gordon sent Veitch down, and failing to rise in the stipulated time, Gordon won. Six Rounds Contest: Harry Berry beat Harry Barrett.—Barrett looked a shade the heavier, but he was not in the condition of his rival, who forced the exchanges and took the foremost position. Barrett forced his man down twice at the next meeting, and the pace was rather slow. They were cautioned to box better or quit the ring. Barrett deliberately threw his rival, and was disqualified. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Shaw beat Ginger Osborne.—This was a very hard hitting bout, Shaw, the lighter, forcing the pace, and excitement ran high, both being in holds when time was called. Shaw was a lot in front, but at the third meeting went weak, and slowed down. Shaw threw his opponent, but it was an accident and very justly no notice was taken of the claim for a foul. During the fifth round, Ginger nearly got the right home, and it staggered Shaw. A harder or better fight could not be seen, and at the finish the decision went to Shaw. A Four Rounds display between Charlie Exall and Tom King was a grand exhibition, and altogether a better evening's sport could not be witnessed anywhere, and the promoters must be congratulated on putting together men good enough to satisfy the critical audience.

ALF LEEPER, OF CANNING TOWN, to Charley Fowler and Jack Sands.—Alf Leeper would be only too pleased to box either of the above lads, if any promoter will give a purse. An early answer will oblige

THE POLYTECHNIC B.C. ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

IT IS NOT ALWAYS THAT ladies are to be found viewing boxing, if we except the late Bessie Bellwood, who was often the one lady present at a boxing show. On Tuesday when the "Poly. Boys" gave their "assault-at-arms," the lads brought their lassies to witness the game of hard knocks, and there was a plentiful gathering of the fair sex, who appeared to heartily relish the fun. There was wrestling, and parallel bars, but neither of these athletic sports seemed to catch on like the boxing, which was the best programme put forth by a club for a long time. The tid-bit of the evening was the meeting of W. Curley, of Newcastle, and K. K. Gunn, the ex-feather-weight champion. Each boxer went for the whole that he was worth, and at the conclusion of the bout, the pair received the only recall of the evening:—

Sharp to time, eight o'clock, W. Flint, W. Pearce, T. Abbott, E. E. Bevan, F. Cave, J. Cave, O. Groenings, P. Jeffrey, W. Norton, and C. Peard, instructors and leaders to the Polytechnic Gymnasium, went through horizontal-bar exercise, following which F. Jupp (Polytechnic B.C.) and Harry Neumier (professional) had three hot rounds. E. Moody (Gothic B.C.) and Arthur Westley (professional) sparred three brisk rounds, and then E. Bierdemann and S. F. Phillips (Polytechnic F.C.) gave an exhibition of quarterstaff play. Vincent Dowell (Finchley Harriers B.C.), with an advantage of a stone and a half in weight, tried all he knew against Tom Woodley (professional), but the last-named held his own in a give-and-take bout. E. Mann (Lynn B.C.) and Dave Barry (Philadelphia) made things hum, and though Mann made desperate efforts to "get it there," Barry had a shade the best of a hot set-to. R. Lee (Stanhope B.C.) and Ted Daley (professional) treated the spectators to three decent rounds, and subsequently the following highly-interesting bouts were decided:

Boxing: W. Hughes (Poly. B.C.) (winner Stanhope B.C. Light-weight Open, 1897) v. Professor Jem Barry; W. G. Worthington (City of London Rowing and A.C.) (winner German G.S. Bantam-weight, 1896-7) v. Professor Joe Barrett; P. A. Jones (Lynn A.C.) (Bantam-weight Amateur Champion, 1894-5-6) v. Professor Nat Smith; A. Warner (University B.C.) (winner Poly. B.C. Light-weight Open, 1898-99) v. Professor Joe Anderson; V. Dowell (Finchley Harriers B.C.) (winner German G.S. Middle-weight Open, 1895-6-7) v. Professor Tom Woodley; S. Lynch (Sydney B.C.) (winner Poly. B.C. Middle-weight Open, 1899) v. Professor Arthur Gutteridge; E. Moody (Gothic B.C.) (winner Lynn A.C. Bantam-weight Open, 1900) v. Professor Arthur Westley; Joe Steers (Heavy-weight Amateur Champion, 1890-2-3, Middle-weight Amateur Champion, 1891-2-3) v. Professor Dick Jordan; H. Jacobs (17th Middlesex Rifles S. of A.) (winner German G.S. Light-weight Open, 1899) v. Professor Dan Murphy; A. Vanderhout (Light-weight Amateur Champion, 1895-6) v. Professor Harry Webster. Feats of Strength: G. S. Richmond. Indian Clubs (single and double): Professor W. Pearce. Boxing: R. K. Gunn (Lynn A.C.) (Feather-weight Amateur Champion, 1894-5-6) v. Professor Will Curley; W. Dees (Goldsmiths' Institute B.C.) (Middle-weight Amateur Champion, 1897) v. Professor Jerry Driscoll. Wrestling (catch-as-catch-can): A. Blenth (Poly. G.S.) v. F. Cave (Poly. G.S.). Cumberland and Westmoreland: J. Baddeley (Poly. B.C.) (Heavy-weight Amateur Champion) v. E. J. Baddeley (Poly. B.C.) (Middle-weight Amateur Champion). Boxing: Horace King (Belsize B.C.) (Heavy-weight Amateur Champion, 1894) v. Professor Jack Scales; H. Brewer (Poly B.C.) (Light-weight Amateur Champion, 1899) v. Professor Billy Gordon; Frank Parks (Poly. B.C., Heavy-weight Amateur Champion, 1899) v. a professional. The Polytechnic Military Band played a pleasing selection of music, and the boxers were seconded by "Jerry" Driscoll, Arthur Gutteridge, and Harry Webster.

CHARLEY BROWN v. ARCHIE PHILLIPS, Stamford Hill.—We have received the following letter from Phillips:—

30, Templeton Road, South Tottenham, N.
March 6, 1900.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—In your issue of Wednesday last I see that Mr. C. Brown, my late opponent at the National, has deposited £10, asking me to cover same or leave his name alone. Might I ask what Mr. Brown loses by my speaking fairly through your columns, stating my unfitness at present for training? If anything I am sorry, but to stop further deposits I may say that when I am feeling well enough and he has still £10 at disposal, I will do my best to cover it, and he may rest assured business is only meant on my part.—Yours respectfully,

ARCHIE PHILLIPS.

JACK O'NEILL WRITES from H.M.S. Excellent, Portsmouth:—Having seen the challenge of H. N. Farmer of H.M.S. Galatea to box anyone at 9st 10lb, I, Jack O'Neil, of H.M.S. Excellent, will box him any number of rounds from ten to twenty, at 10st, if any club will put up a purse, and will have a side stake on the result. **Business only meant.**

JABEZ WHITE v. WILL CURLEY—BIDDING FOR THE PURSE.

SOMETHING LIKE TWO weeks ago Jabez White and Will Curley signed articles calling for a twenty rounds contest, at 9st 11lb (weigh in at two o'clock on the day of boxing), for £200 a-side and best purse offered. The date and venue of the battle had to be fixed last Monday, and at the appointed time and place there was quite a strong gathering of sportsmen to witness the proceedings, amongst them being Mr. F. Parker (Curley's backer), Jabez White, Billy Plimmer, Billy Branson, Mr. M. Hailes (Newcastle), Mr. E. Stoddard (White's backer), and Mr. M. Neale (representing Mr. J. Lowes, Newcastle). There was extra keen competition for the match by boxing promoters. Mr. Parker said that he had been authorised by a gentleman to offer £275, Mr. Hailes topping this by stating that he would give £300. Mr. Neale, on behalf of Mr. Lowes, offered £310. Some sharp bidding followed:—Hailes £320, Neale £330, Hailes £335, Neale £340. Hailes then offered £350, and Neale would go no further, but Mr. Parker said he would also give £350, to which Mr. Hailes replied that if Parker cared to go beyond that amount he could have it. There was a lull at this point, Mr. Stoddard stating that if a hall could be secured in Birmingham the match was worth a £500 purse. Mr. Parker offered to toss Mr. Hailes who should have it, but the last named would not consent to this, and Parker eventually offered £352 10s. Hailes capped this with a £355 bid, and secured the event, which will be decided at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, on Thursday, April 12. Mr. Hailes will deposit the purse in the hands of the stakeholder not later than April 5. The winner takes 75 per cent. and the loser 25 per cent.

BELFAST NOTES.—Denny Maloney, the well-known Irish referee, had a good send-off by the boys on Tuesday night last from Belfast. Denny has gone to join his colours, and will be badly missed. We wish him a safe return. Tom Boyce is sorry to have to inform Donnelly, of Armagh, that Joe Craig is at present in ill-health, but will find him a match when he returns from the front. A match has been arranged to take place in the Albert Club, Belfast, on Monday night, March 19, between Jem Fitzpatrick, of Belfast, and Jemmy Long, of Bradford. "Cock Robin," of Belfast, who claims the middle-weight championship of Ireland, has been matched with Jem Richardson, of Newcastle-on-Tyne (late Honolulu). The contest will take place in the Albert Club, Belfast, on Monday night, March 26. Paddy O'Hara v. George Carr.—Last Wednesday evening at the Albert Boxing Club, Commercial Court, Belfast, a boxing contest came off between Paddy O'Hara, of Belfast, 8st 6lb champion of Ulster, and George Carr, of Dublin, 8st 6lb champion of the South, who fought the great twenty rounds draw with Bill Vardy, of Newcastle-on-Tyne. There was a large number of spectators present. Round 1. O'Hara led all through, and got in four times, while Carr lightly countered. The local man looked much the fresher when the pair went to their corners. Round 2. O'Hara repeatedly forced Carr over the ropes, and the round was in his favour. Round 3. A series of clinches, in which both men were to blame. At the end of the round O'Hara was the stronger looking of the two. Round 4. Heavy fighting took place in this round, both going for all they were worth, but O'Hara was the stronger. Round 5. Carr led off, and got in strongly on the other's ribs without receiving a reply. O'Hara forced matters, and in a clinch brought Carr heavily on the ground, where he lay stunned until time was declared up, the Dublin man being unable to enter the lists again.

THE 7st 4lb CHAMPIONSHIP.—Charley Pendley, manager to Bill Higgins, of the Scotch Stores, Fleet Street, in conjunction with that gentleman, is running the above competition for a champion belt, which will come off on March 26, at the Tee-To-Tum, Stamford Hill. This week the belt may be seen in the window of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, Fleet Street. Entries by some of the best lads in England.

JOHN JENKINS WRITES:—Seeing no one has accepted my challenge in last week's edition, I (Jenkins) will box anyone in England at 8st 10lb or 9st if Lambert Sale or Dan Meredith will give a purse. I will also have a good side bet on the result. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

BENEFIT TO JEM BARRY, OF ST. James'.—This deserving boxer takes a benefit at St. Andrew's Hall on Monday evening next. Barry has permission from the A.B.A. for boxing. Chair will be taken by Messrs. Tom Gill, Harry Bell, Wakeling, Dant, Jack Richards, and Chard.

KENSINGTON BOXING CLUB.—The final competitions for this club will take place on March 28. Weights, 7st 6lb and 9st 4lb, for handsome prizes. Full particulars of hon. sec., F. Neal, 33, St. Marks Road, Notting Hill.

JEM CROCKETT, the 6st champion, is open to hold his title against any lad in England for £25 open to £50 a-side.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT CONCERNING BOXERS.

JACK HARE, of Plaistow, writes:—

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

Durban,
South Africa.

DEAR SIR,—Driver Walsh, Bill Ham, Sapper Miles, Dan Cripps (Clerkenwell), Driver Pinchen, and all the punchers of the day are out here. Lachie Thompson is gone up last week to the front in the South African Light Horse. I expect to be going up next week with Ned Starkey. David St. John, the Welsh giant, got killed at Modder River. If your humble can't get a "dener" (shilling) at home he has a cut in some other place. I hope we don't get stopped in one round, as the Boers are a bit hot on the outing dues. I wish my pal George Raby was out here. If Ben Harris, the M.C., came out here and told Kruger one of his fairy-tales about the Monkey and the Fence, I think the war would be finished. You know Ben can tell the tale. Mike Fitzpatrick (Mile End) is here. That is all.—From yours sincerely,

JACK HARE,
Plaistow.

BOXING AT PLYMOUTH.—An interesting 8st 4lb competition, open to the West of England, took place at Martin's Hall, on Monday last, 24th, under the directions of Mr. Adams. Proceedings commenced with a four rounds exhibition spar between P. Collins, of H.M.S. Collingwood, and Dan Redhead, R.N. Barracks, which proved to be a very clever bout Both lads showing they could make things go were they matched with lads of their respective weight. Opening bout, 8st 4lb Competition.—W. Avery, of H.M.S. Nile, beat G. Benoy, of Plymouth. This was a slogging match from start to finish, both lads going for all they were worth. Referee stopping the fight half way through the fourth round, owing to Benoy going very weak. W. Knowles, R.M.L.I., beat W. Darkes, H.M.S. Nile, the marine proving the victor in the second round. C. Rogers, Mountain Ash, beat George Close, A.S.C. Close chucking it in the second round The next item on the programme was an exhibition spar between Tom Vincent, heavy-weight champion of the West of England, and H. Adams, of Plymouth, both showing to advantage. Semi-Final 8st 4lb Competition.—Avery a bye, but owing to his punishing fight with Benoy he was unable to go on, which resulted in Knowles and Rogers being left for the final. This proved to be a splendid fight, the marine knocking Rogers out in the third round, but although a loser was not disgraced. Mr. R. Taff Davies proved a capable referee. Timekeeper, Fred Newey. M.C., Jack Newey. Seconds, Tom Vincent, Harry Steers, Sam Bentley, and T. Bence.

CONTESTS IN LEEDS.—There was a crowded house at the Leeds and County Athletic Club last Thursday night, when a long and interesting programme was successfully carried out. The event of the evening was a ten rounds contest between Ernest Brady, of Newcastle, and J. Delaney, of Bradford, for £20. Brady was favourite, and he set to work in spirited fashion, but the Bradford man boxed in very cool style, and quickly took the lead. Brady, however, stuck well to his work, and in the last rounds had all the best of it, but Delarey had gained too long a lead, and was declared the winner after boxing the full number of rounds. A capital bout was provided by N. Solomon and W. McKenna, both of Leeds, the former gaining the referee's verdict. The ten rounds contest between J. Long, of Bradford, and A. Robson, of Newcastle, was of brief duration, for halfway through the first round Long got his left home on Robson's jaw, with the result that the latter was knocked through the ropes and was counted out. Allen, of Birmingham, beat R. Solomon, of Leeds, in a six rounds set-to. J. Hibbert, of Leeds, also had the best of his fellow-citizen, E. Walker, in a bout of similar length.

CITY BOXING CLUB, SHEFFIELD.—A big crowd attended at the City Club last Monday night to witness a twenty rounds contest between two well-known local boxers, Albert Rodgers and Ted Gill. The agreement was two-minute rounds at catch-weight for £60. The pair have previously met at this club, when Rodgers gained the verdict, after going the full twenty rounds. The contest proved to be very short and decisive. The initial round saw Gill do most of the leading, Rodgers being quite content to ward off his opponent's rushes. On coming up for the second round both indulged in some heavy exchanges, but after going about a minute Rodgers put Gill abroad with a left and right on the head. He then drove the latter into his own corner, where he knocked him out with a right hook, Rodgers being declared the winner amidst a great ovation. Mr. S. M. Wells, of Sheffield, was referee, and Mr. P. Taylor, of Leeds, acted as timekeeper.

9st COMPETITION AT WONDERland.—All those that have entered for the 9st competition at Wonderland are accepted, and are requested to call at their earliest convenience at Joe Smith's, the Queen Victoria, Barnett Grove, Bethnal Green, to make final arrangements.

JACK WALSH, of Canning Town, is lying in George Ward of the London Hospital with pleurisy and bronchitis, but expects to be out very shortly.

HARRY TURNER would be pleased to hear from Professor Moore.

ST. ANDREW'S ATHLETIC CLUB.—A Smoking Entertainment.—In addition to a couple of competitions, the members of the St. Andrew's Athletic Club presented plenty of other boxing to their patrons on Tuesday week, and as almost everyone present had a pipe or cigarette on, the atmosphere in the hall of St. Andrew's Street can be better imagined than described. The dense atmosphere of smoke prevailed throughout the entertainment, and the boxers must have suffered considerably. At a quarter-past eight the first pair of boxers were introduced. Fortunately two of the bouts did not go their full length, so the committee was enabled to gain a little time. The exhibition boxing was a three rounds go between the two professionals, W. M'Henry and H. M'Henry. Six Rounds Contest: D. Brown beat J. M'Henry.—Overtopping his rival by many inches, Brown was enabled to lead in the scoring during the first round. During the last three rounds M'Henry had all the best of the exchanges, but Brown's bulldog tactics gained him the verdict. 8st 4lb Competition: First Bouts.—G. Bailey beat H. Steadman. Steadman reached the face several times with his left, but Bailey punished his rival with both hands, his swinging rights being especially heavy. Bailey added materially to his score in the third round and won easily. W. Fenn beat H. White.—Fenn's blows did little damage, but White got frightened and gave in after boxing a little over a minute. Final Bout: Bailey beat Fenn.—Bailey did much the straigter work, but Fenn fought like a little cyclone. Fenn tried to mix it up, but was repeatedly knocked back. Fenn tried hard to turn the tide in his favour, and half-way through the last round Fenn claimed a foul. He was hit on the jaw with a right-hander; if that is a foul, then Bailey committed a foul. The latter had scored many more points than Fenn. 9st 4lb Competition.—First Bouts: A. Orange beat C. Dupuy.—A right-hander on the jaw made Dupuy stagger. The next one on the same spot sent him to his knees. He was practically out, so the bout was stopped, and Orange got the verdict. J. Troughton beat W. Moir.—Troughton's straight counters in the face with the left hand were hard and clean. They turned the tap on Moir's nose. By the use of both hands, the left in the face and the right on the side of the head, Moir took a lead in the scoring. He was very tired at the finish. The verdict went to Troughton. It was a near thing, and the boxers earned an extra round. J. Robinson was drawn to box with A. Alexander, but the latter had to withdraw, owing to illness. Dr. Dawkins sparred the bye with J. Robinson. It was not of the usual tame order. Second Bouts: Orange beat Robinson.—This meeting started in a scrambling style. Robinson did well while he confined himself to straight left handed work, but when he swung his right he got wild, missing many times. Orange bustled his rival back on to the ropes, and hammered him while there. Robinson slipped to the floor three or four times, and eventually gave up the contest, Orange getting the verdict. Troughton having drawn the bye, sparred his three rounds with F. Scott. A bye is generally a let off for the boxer, but an unlooked for contretemps occured in this meeting. Scott caught his man a flush hit on the nose, and this settled him. He sank down on the ropes, completely prostrated. This presented the officials with a curious complication—whether a knocked-out competitor was eligible in another bout? Final Bout: Orange won by default.—Troughton put an end to all doubt by announcing his determination to withdraw from any further boxing. Orange therefore got a bloodless victory.

JOE WILLIAMS'S BENEFIT.—Joe Williams, of Rotherham, who has been pining for a long time for a contest with anyone in England at his weight (7st 12lb), was accorded a complimentary benefit at the City Boxing Club last Thursday night, when the principal contest was one between Young Darby, of Leeds, and Trueman, of Rotherham. Each of the lads scaled about 7st 6lb, but Darby was slightly the taller. The battle was a terrific one while it lasted. In the first round Trueman forced matters, but Darby proved by far the cleverer with his head, and evaded many of Trueman's swinging blows, though the latter had the best of the bout on points. The second opened at a fast rate, each trying for a knock-out. The Leeds lad was by far the stronger, and after about a minute's fighting he sent Trueman down. The latter was weak, Darby twice more sending Trueman down, and at the third time the Rotherham boxer was counted out. The wind-up of the evening was between Joe Williams and Young Tippler Grey, of Rotherham.

BILL CHESTER'S INJURED HAND.—A benefit is being arranged by Joe Smith on behalf of Bill Chester, who injured his hand during the first round of his battle with Hogan at the N.S.C., and then went on boxing till the eighth round. The benefit takes place at Wonderland on Thursday, March 22.

ALF LEEPER will box Dan Herring eight or ten rounds, if Mr. Hulls or any other promoter will give a purse at their next show. Early answer will oblige.

BOXING AT WEST HARTLEPOOL.

A CAPITAL PROGRAMME was submitted at the Circus, West Hartlepool, recently under the auspices of the West Hartlepool Gymnasium. The principal event of the evening was a twelve rounds contest between Pearce and Cockraine, both of West Hartlepool, for £5 a-side and a £10 purse given by the club, and there was also down for decision an eight rounds contest between two other local lads, J. McPhearson and J. Galbraithe, for a £5 purse given by the club, and an 8st 4lb competition for a silver cup. The competition attracted eight entries. The first bout between Powell and Crisp was well contested, the former being declared the winner. Wigan and Marrin then entered the ring, and three well-fought rounds ended in favour of the latter. Ram and Wells came together in the third heat, and the former secured the verdict on a foul. The remaining pair were Rooney and Healey, and the latter was awarded the tie. Powell beat Marrin in the first semi-final tie, although he received a good deal of punishment owing to the latter's superior reach, and Healey defeating Ram in the remaining semi-final, the pair came together in the final. The concluding rounds were fiercely contested, and although Healey made a plucky stand, the points were in favour of Powell, who secured the cup. The contest between McPhearson and Galbraithe was next, and both men set to work. McPhearson was smartest on his feet, and got in nicely with right and left on the face, but Galbraithe inflicted some telling body blows. McPhearson came out decidedly first in the second round, and the third opened with careful sparring, neither man taking any chances, but just as the gong sounded McPhearson received Galbraithe's left under the chin. In the fourth round there was a good deal too much clinching, but towards the close McPhearson had his opponent clean outside the ring. The fifth round proved to be the last, for Galbraithe fought McPhearson off his feet, and the latter in falling twisted his right arm so badly that he was unable to go on, and Galbraithe was declared the winner. Pearce and Cockraine, two fine made youths, then entered the ring to decide the twelve rounds contest at catch weights. Pearce was the taller of the two, and had a big advantage in reach. The men set to work in deadly earnest, Pearce getting in some heavy body blows, but he was slow in following up, and Cockraine was exceedingly smart in warding. Pearce went on to his knees as the round closed, and alleged that he had received a foul blow, but the referee ordered the fight to proceed. Round two opened with careful sparring, and then Pearce landed with the right on the jaw and the left on the chest. Cockraine warded cleverly several terrific lounges, and replied smartly on the face and jaw, and the round ended in his favour. Round 3. Pearce swung with the right for the ribs and missed, receiving his opponent's right on the face. The bigger man then punished Cockraine about the ribs and chest, and secured most of the points. Cockraine tried to force matters in the fourth round, but Pearce was now going strong, and had he been able to follow up one or two smashing body blows which he got in, he had Cockraine at his mercy. The fifth round was chiefly notable for Cockraine's skilful evasion of several swinging blows for the ribs. Pearce did a lot of good work in the sixth round, but both men were palpably saving themselves for the later stages. In the seventh Pearce inflicted severe punishment, and might have had his man out had he followed up well. In the eighth round both men took matters somewhat easily, but at the close Pearce landed a stinger on the jaw. Honours were about evenly divided in the ninth round, in which some pretty sparring was seen. Cockraine went to the boards early in the tenth round, and Pearce took his three steps back to allow him time to rise, and then rushed in to administer the *coup de grace*, but lost his footing, and cockraine fouling, the referee gave Pearce the verdict.

JACK MILBURN V. JEMMY BROWN.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, last Monday night, there was a big audience, the chief event being a twenty rounds contest between Jack Milburn, of Gateshead, and Jemmy Brown, of Rotherham, who met at 8st 10lb, for £100 a-side and a £45 purse. There were several well-known South-country sportsmen present, including "Jolly Jumbo," Barney Sheppard, and others. Brown was seconded by Barney Sheppard, Jack Gibson, Ted Pritchard, and "Dido" Vardy, whilst Milburn's wants were seen to by Tom Murphy, Charles Beadling, Victor Layton, and Mark Evans. Mr. E. A. Humphries was the referee, and Harry Smith held the watch. Betting ruled at 5 to 4 on Brown. The two opening rounds told little in favour of either party, sparring occupying most of the time. Then Milburn got to work, and had considerably the better of the third round. In the fourth Brown received a nasty cut over the left eye, whilst Milburn showed no signs of the blows received. The local man generally had the best of the round, though there was little advantage. About halfway through the eighth round Brown perceptibly tired, but always came up gamely. In the tenth round, Milburn at once got to work, and dealt out some straight lefts on his opponent's face and jaw, weakening him to such an extent that he fell to the boards thrice, but rose before being counted out by a right push down. The contest was remarkable for cleverness and gameness, but undoubtedly the best man won.

HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.

PAT DALY does not wish to rest on his laurels, and is open to box any heavy-weight in England for £200 a-side and the best purse offered by any prominent club. Seeing that Charley Mitchell styles himself the boxing champion Pat Daly would be only too pleased to meet him for the above sum.

TED BEACH'S SHOW AT THE TEE-To-Tum Club, Stamford Hill.—A deal of confusion is often caused by two boxers occupying the same Christian and surname. Thus there are two Bert Smiths—one of Holloway, and one of Edmonton—and on this evening the one of Holloway scored a win. A most unjust decision was given in the case of Jack Wise, of Somers Town, and Jack Maloney, of Westminster. It was a surprise to most persons in the hall when Maloney was announced the winner. Details: Eight Rounds Contest: Bert Smith (Holloway) beat Fred Fairchild (Stratford).—The winner had the best of it all the way, and had his man settled in the fourth, and won well. Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Hutchinson (Tottenham) beat Percy Coleman (Hornsey).—Both went at it in fine style all through, each trying to knock the other out, they being nearly equal up to the last, when the referee gave the verdict to Hutchinson. Six Rounds Contest: Jumbo Nickolls (Tottenham) beat Tom Phillips (Westminster).—This was another good set-to, each going for all they were worth, heavy counters on the face and body being seen, but at the finish Nickolls was declared the winner. Ten Rounds Contest for £20: J. Maloney (Westminster) beat J. Wise (Somers Town).—Wise had the best of the opening bout, although Maloney countered well. In the second Wise still added to his points. The third still saw the Somers Town lad busy, he driving his man all round the ring, as he did again in the fourth. It was a case of sparring for a rest in the fifth, the pace having been too hot to last. As to the sixth Maloney got home one or two stingers, but Wise was not to be denied. Round 7 saw the Irishman attempting to take a lead, but his opponent would have none of it, and drove him to the ropes. Both set to work in brisk fashion in the eighth, Maloney showing up better. The Somers Town youth had the best of the exchanges in the ninth, he being much the cleverer. Considerable clinching took place in the final, and after a scrambling bout Maloney received the verdict, most present considering Wise had well won. Six Rounds Contest: Albert Smith (Tottenham) beat H. Connell (King's Cross).—Connell, with his longer reach and height, had the best of a ding-dong opening round, but Smith had him on the floor twice in the second, the first time with a rattler on the jaw. In the next two rounds the Tottenham youth still added to his lead, but in the fifth Connell countered well, the sixth and last both blowing, with Smith getting a just verdict. The beneficiaire, as a grand wind-up, then sparred three lively rounds with his late opponent, Dave Job, the 7st 4lb champion.

EASTLEIGH V. CROYDON.—First Round for the Eastleigh Challenge Shield.—Pennell defeats Bowden.—This match, which was fixed to take place on February 28, but eventually postponed on account of Mr. Sydney Amsden's death, who was a member of the former club, took place on Monday last, and resulted in a victory for the former's representative after a hard fought contest. Pennell, the Eastleigh representative, opened the contest in a grand, cool style, catching Bowden a terrific blow in the chest with his first delivery. He then acted on the defensive till the fourth round was reached when he again opened with some well-directed blows which Bowden did not seem to relish. By the time the seventh round was reached Bowden was completely run down, but in this round a keen struggle took place for supremacy; but Pennell more than held his own and in the eighth round he put in some quick and splendid movements and just at the close caught Bowden a terrific blow on the right side of the jaw which brought him to the ground, and as he refused to rise, Pennell won amid great excitement. The club express their great satisfaction for the way in which both men fought, but at the same time think Croydon might have sent a candidate more of the weight of theirs than they did, although Pennell had the advantage in reach and height. The weights were Pennell 9st 12lb, Bowden 12st 11lb.

"PEDLAR" PALMER and Company are now performing in a comedy sketch entitled "The Admiral's Niece," at the Roscommon Music Hall, Liverpool.

TERRY McGOVERN'S OWN STORY OF HIS SUCCESSFUL CAREER IN THE RING.

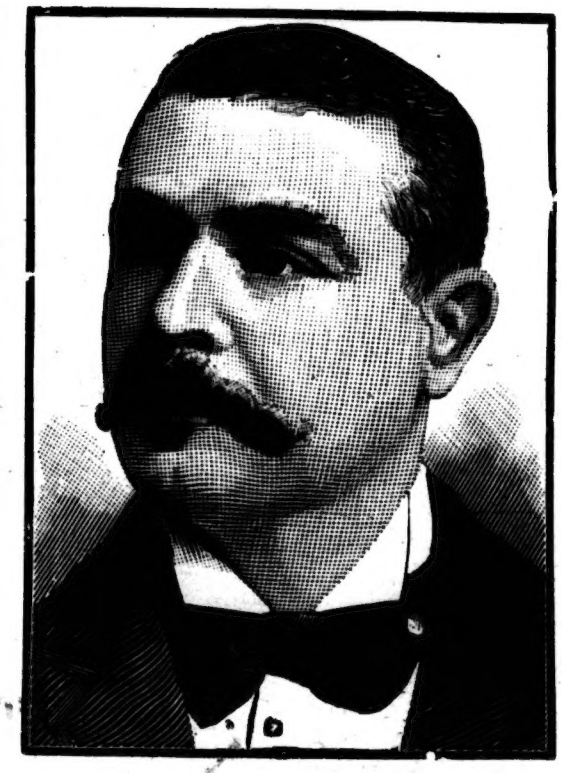
MISS ADA WIEDEMANN,
A Charming and Pretty Actress and Popular Idol.

MR. W. J. PAYNE,
Of Australia, the Principal of the Troupe of Payne Family Bell-ringers Known Throughout the World.

THE LATE GEORGE SWANWICK,
A Well-known Sport of Nottingham and Owner of Racehorses.

"JOLLY JUMBO."

BOB RUSSELL.

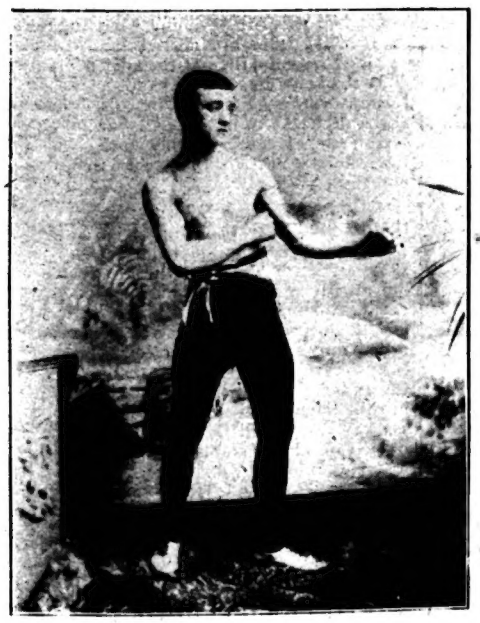


JEMMY LOWES.

"DIDO" VARDY.

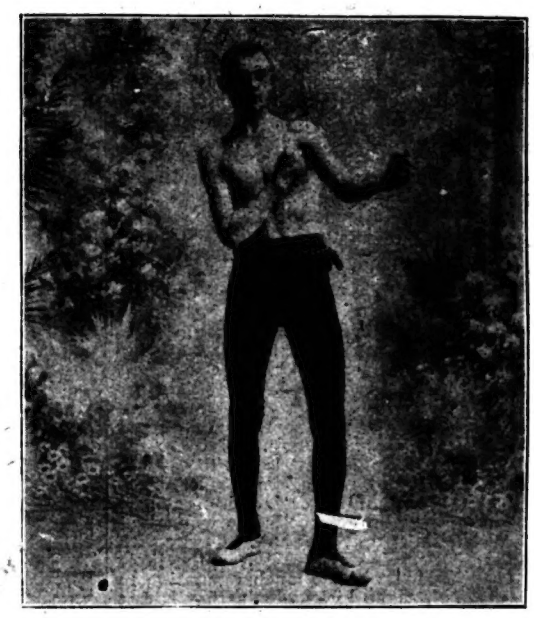
TOM SNOW.

JACK GIBSON.



HARRY CHAMBERLAIN.

JACK FARLEY.



JOE PALMER.

"JOLLY JUMBO" AND JEMMY LOWES,

Joint Promoters of the Great Assault-at-Arms at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne with a Few of the Competitors.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, March 3, 1900.

Editor, The Mirror of Life, London.

That the Horton Law will be repealed is regarded as certain as the bait that Walcott made Choynski look like Confederate money Friday night. The opponents of the Lewis Bill here and in Albany are doing a lot of talking, and try to palm themselves off as prophets by wild offers to bet; but when cornered they always ask for from 2 to 4 to 1, and then refuse to risk more than a Bowery hat or a cut-rate suit of clothes. They claim to have inside information, but Senator Tim Sullivan, the political oracle of the boxing fraternity, has practically given up all hope. For publication he declares the Lewis Bill will be snowed under when it comes up in the Senate, but in heart to heart talks, to which he is much given, he admits that the jig is up, and that after Sept. 1, the boxing club promoters and their satellites will have to move on, or engage in some other business. Some of them may remain and form a "push cart" or a "four flush" trust. Despite the spectacular in his make-up, "Dry Dollar" is regarded by his political associates, both Republican and Democratic, as a shrewd and far-seeing man. To a friend, a few days ago, he sized up the Horton Law question as he sees it. "We might win this fight if we put up some money," he said, "but what's the use? Under the Lewis Bill the clubs can run until Sept. 1. Three months after that another Legislature meets, and then the fight clubs are as sure to go as a nickel is good for an apple. I don't think there is any doubt but that Roosevelt will be re-elected, and that the next Legislature will be overwhelmingly Republican."

The management of the Broadway A.C. is particularly worried over the prospect of having to throw up the sponge, and fails to realise that is the prime cause of adverse legislation. Governor Roosevelt said a few days ago that certain notorious happenings in the recent past at that club had caused him to recommend in his message the repeal of the Horton Law. Manager Considine and others are consoling themselves, or pretending to, by laughing at the Lewis Bill, and offering to bet it will never get to the Governor. There has been a good deal of talk on Upper Broadway about the Choynski-Walcott fight. The white man being an overwhelming favourite, disgruntled bettors were numerous. They declared the bout a fake, and was the first of a series that are to be pulled off at the Broadway A.C. Such talk appears to be the merest chaff. Good judges, like Al Smith, who lost $1,000 on Choynski, assert that the black man not only won fairly, but that he can whip any heavy-weight in the business, barring possibly Jeffries and Sharkey, who could take his terrific jaw wallops like so many bouquets tossed at an Easter Festival. Walcott stands ready to box Choynski again, and Tom O'Rourke is willing to wager $5,000 that the "Black Demon" can repeat the trick of last Friday night. Choynski can take all the money if he wins, and can also have plenty of time to get over the grippe and his alleged broken rib. If Choynski is anxious to show the public that he was whipped by a fluke he should accept O'Rourke's offer, begin training as soon as possible, and by all means stop talking. His doctor can do all the talking that is necessary. Walcott's money is ready at any time, and that carries with it more eloquence than lame excuses after a thorough walloping.

Bob Fitzsimmons announced last night that if he agrees to fight Tom Sharkey before the Seaside Sporting Club, he will have something to say as to who will be chosen to referee the combat. While Fitz has no objection to Tim Hurst, who is the club's official referee, he thinks that he should name the man he likes to act in this capacity. Bob has a preference for George Siler, but contends that he will not hold out for him alone, provided Tom O'Rourke, on behalf of Sharkey, consents to let him draw lots for a suitable official. Fitz said to me: "Tom O'Rourke is not going to dictate to me who shall or shall not referee any fight in which I am interested. That right belongs to me, and I am going to reserve it, too. I like George Siler because I know he is fair and square. Tim Hurst is all right also, but that is not to say because O'Rourke wants him I must agree to him, too. Whoever heard of a fight where the club compelled any pugilist to take its own referee and get away with it? Never, I tell you. Even the little fellows, lads without much reputation to speak of, make kicks, don't they? Let O'Rourke draw lots naming eight good and reliable men. If any one of them is consistent with the one which I pick out, that man will suit me. That is absolutely fair, isn't it? As regards how we are to fight, Sharkey states that he wants Marquis of Queensberry rules. That suits me exactly, in fact, this point will not be any barrier to me. I will let him fight any way he likes as long as he does not bite, kick, or gouge me. I know all the rules pretty well by this time, and I will be ready for Sharkey at any style of gruelling he cares to face me with."

"Will you let Sharkey arrange a fight with McCoy in the meantime?" was asked. "No," responded Fitz, with emphasis. "That bluff about Sharkey being a better drawing card if he defeats McCoy again is all bosh. Suppose the Kid wins, what then? We will meet next Monday, and I will be on hand to sign articles."

Tom Sharkey has become a property owner, and is now one of Greater New York's real estate holders. The sailor pugilist purchased yesterday a cottage and some land on Sheepshead Bay, and intends to build this summer. Sharkey is not the only boxer who has property in that locality. Spike Sullivan and Peter Maher, the other two noted Irish scrappers, possess their own homes there, too.

There seems to be some trouble between Billy Brady and Jim Jeffries. Brady has a contract with the champion, which expires March 15, and the latter may break away from his manager at that date. Jeffries is particularly dissatisfied at the selection of Sam Austin to referee his fight with Corbett, and judging from some of his decisions in the past, nobody blames Jim

Terry McGovern meets Oscar Gardner (the Omaha Kid) next Friday evening, and I predict that the "Brooklyn Terror" wins in five rounds or less.

It took George McFadden twenty-one rounds to stop Patsy Sweeney at the Broadway Athletic Club last night. The boys were down for twenty-five rounds at 133lb. Sweeney took a frightful beating. His face was battered to a pulp. But he was game, and had McFadden guessing several times with stomach punches. Sweeney's second threw up the sponge to save him from being killed.

Tom Sharkey, the heavy-weight fighter, has made up his mind to try his hand at the turf this year, and if present arrangements do not fall through he will have three or four fast runners taking part in races at the prominent tracks in this vicinity the coming season.

Sharkey will be assisted by Frank Brown, the owner of about twenty racehorses, who will take entire charge of the horses and enter them in the races which he thinks they will have a chance of winning.

THE TATTLER.

TERRY McGOVERN'S OWN STORY OF HIS SUCCESSFUL CAREER IN THE RING.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Terry McGovern, the bantam and feather-weight champion of the world, tells here for the first time the story of his wonderful career. He tells it in the simple and straightforward way characteristic of his ring methods. The keynote of his success is hard work and perseverance.

My parents moved to Brooklyn from Johnstown, Pa., six months after I was born. When my father died, several years ago, I made up my mind to help my mother. I left school and got work in a lumber-yard. Charley Mayhood gave me the job. He showed me the ropes, and I soon caught on to the stencilling work. I was only as strong as the ordinary boy when I started, but after a year or so I felt I had really become strong. I joined a boys' athletic club, the Jacksons, and learned how to box. I never took any other boxing lessons. It came to me naturally.

After I had worked about a year and a half the firm went out of business. Charley and I then resolved to stick together.

When I lost my job I thought seriously about what to do. Some of the boys in the club urged me to go into the ring. I hesitated for two reasons—first, because I knew my mother wouldn't like it, and, second, because I knew I wasn't fit for it. At any rate, I had to get work, and I took the easiest way out of it and went into the ring.

I had fought one or two bouts in the amateur tournaments of the club and came out ahead. My first professional fight was with Jack Snay. Snay was knocked out. This was two and a half years ago. My share of the purse was 25dols., and I gave the money to my mother. My next fight won 50dols. for me, my next 75dols., and the next one, with George Monroe, brought me 98dols. The purse was shared equally. My first big fight, the one that brought me most money up to that time, was with George Monroe at Coney Island in June, 1898.

Though I have been fighting nearly three years, during the first year I made hardly enough to support us. My last fight, with Dixon, netted me nearly 10,000dols., but I do not prize anything more now than the gold watch I won in the amateur tournament at the Jacksons.

I have never yet received a black eye or a bloody nose in the ring, although in my "goes" with Charley Mayhood I had suffered both.

When not in training I continue my daily exercise, which consists of machine work and dumbbells in the morning just after I get up, and a long run or swift walk around the streets. I do not believe in the bicycle as a trainer. Riding stiffens the muscles of the legs and incapacitates a person for quick action. I use half-pound dumbbells.

Since I entered the ring my purse winnings amount to 35,000dols. Of this I still have over 25,000dols. I have provided a home for my mother and two brothers and I purchased a two and a half story brownstone house for my wife and myself. My aunt keeps house for us. I also own two saloons and some other real estate in Brooklyn. Recently I bought four lots at Riverhead, L. I. Of course I bet on myself, and so does my manager, Mr. Harris, who gives me half his winnings. I have made 500dols a week giving exhibitions. Though I do not think my fights hereafter will be as numerous as they have been heretofore, yet my prospects for the next few years are brighter than they ever were from a financial point of view. I already have more theatrical engagements than I can reasonably fill. These will net me 600dols to 800dols weekly. I expect to be worth more than a hundred thousand dollars within the next couple of years, and a hundred thousand dollars for a young man of 23 is good enough. When my time time comes I will retire from the ring to live happily with my wife and family. I will put my money into safe and sound real estate and extend my saloon business. I desire also to give my brothers a good education, that they may be fitted for higher mental professions than my own.

Every cent I make, that is, as much as I can put away, I will invest in real estate. I am looking now for a nice apartment-house somewhere in Harlem, and I intend to buy some lots on Upper Jerome Avenue.

From now until my fight with Oscar Gardiner in February, and with Joe Bernstein on March 23, I will be on the road. Last week I showed at the Miner's Bowery with the "Gay Morning Glories," in which I have a part interest. I will go to Philadelphia for a week at the Trocadéro tomorrow, and from there go to Newark, N.J. Then my trip will be to Baltimore, where I will fight a clever bantam named Jack Ward. The purse is 2,000dols. I will go as far west as Chicago, where I will meet Eddie Santry before the Tattersall Club, and will then return to fight Gardiner at the Broadway A.C. I think my fight with Joe Bernstein will also be held there.

I will probably go to Paris Exposition in May. I and my manager and Mrs. Harris and Mrs. McGovern will remain abroad touring France and Great Britain until the end of the fall. I will not fight on the other side unless the inducements are satisfactory. So far they have been entirely unsatisfactory. If I can get 6,000dols for a fight in New York with Ben Jordan, why should I take on a match with him in England for 3,000dols? That is the biggest offer they have yet made me. Though as a rule fighters are very unromantic, McGovern proves the exception. Mrs. McGovern, nee Miss Grace Smalley, was his playmate in childhood. She lived in Warren Street. They went to school together. Grace continued her attendance at school when Terry left. For a year and a half, while he worked in the lumber yard, they did not see each other. It was while training for his first fight with George Munroe, more than two years ago, that purely by accident Miss Smalley and Terry met. They were near the Willink entrance of Prospect Park. Terry had finished a five-mile jaunt and was perspiring freely with two heavy woollen sweaters on when the girl of his school days spied him. The little fighter blushed a deeper crimson than ever before in his life. He apologised for his appearance. After his fight Miss Smalley congratulated him. Their friendship ripened, and shortly after his second fight with George Munroe, when he won 500dols at Coney Island, Miss Smalley and Terry McGovern were married. Since then the inspiration of her love has encouraged him in all his fights, and he says she is in a great measure responsible for his winnings.

McGovern disdains the company of prize fighters, but he holds them in high respect. He is ambitious to retire from the ring with a clean record, and his manliness was particularly observable in the ring during the Dixon fight. There is no trace of the pugilist about him, and his appearance belies his profession. He is oblivious to flattery, and cares little for enjoyment outside of his home. He spends his spare time at the home of his manager or in his own home with Terry, jun., who is seven months old. "And he won't be a fighter if I can help it," concluded the young champion.

THE DONNEGAN FAMILY are now performing at the Middlesex, where they are an undoubted success. Young Master Donnegan can do anything on the bike; in fact, it is a part of himself.

THE MOBILE COMEDY Quintet have just closed at the Theatre Royal, Leeds, and opened at the Palace, Croydon, last Monday.

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LAST WEEK of the Britannia pantomime.

"DON JUAN'S LAST WAGER" is playing to splendid business.

MISS MARIE LLOYD tops a big bill at the Royal, Holborn.

WALTER BELLONINI, fresh from panto. triumphs, is appearing at the Empire, Holloway.

HARRY BEDFORD is scoring all along at Gatti's both halls.

EDSON AND HIS clever pug dog are appearing with marked success at the Camberwell Palace of Varieties.

THE PROGRAMME is a colossal one at the London, Shoreditch. Miss Marie Lloyd, Harry Randall, Musical Palmers, Arthur Lennard, Miss Ada Cerito, and Dan Conroy are some of the turns here this week.

MR. FRED HOLDEN offers a programme at the Canterbury that numbers a capital sketch, "The Stowaway" (which many will remember the late Jenny Hill made a hit in), Sam Redfern, the philosopher, Will Evans, who plays the mandoline well, and fools just as cleverly, the Leopolds in their "Terrible Boys" sketch, Walton and Lester, Bella and Bijou, and many others contribute.

TOMMY ATKINS is more popular now than ever both on and off the stage, and Mr. Isaac Cohen has every reason to congratulate himself for putting on Shirley and Landeck's stirring drama "Tommy Atkins" at the Pavilion Theatre, Mile End. The piece is beautifully staged and perfectly acted. It is a play that ranks with the best of its class, and the interest is maintained throughout; the dialogue is smart and the incidents well chosen. It is certainly a play to be seen.

MR. FRED HARRIS has a capital programme on tap at the Queen's, Poplar, the items being well contrasted. Leonard Mortimer and Co. are enjoying a second week's popularity in a sketch, "Christian's Crime"; Miss Katie Lawrence, of Daisy Bell fame; Burt Shepard, the story teller; the Leonards, vociferously received; the Bancrofts in operatic selections; Brothers Carr, head and hand balancers; and a farce entitled "Brown's Mishaps," which plays to one long roar of laughter, are a few of the tit-bits at this popular hall.

AT THE ALHAMBRA the usual first-rate programme may be sampled. The fascinating La Belle Chavita, who looks awfully fetching in her smart dresses, is awarded tremendous applause. Her turn is the feature of the evening. The juggling feats of Hurgini are smartly and cleanly done. The "Soldiers of the Queen" ballet and the characteristic ballet "Napoli" remain firm favourites. Burton's dogs are also a first-rate turn, and the war pictures shown are, of course, highly successful; in fact, there is not a dull item in the whole entertainment.

THE LONDON PAVILION programme is all the brighter for including the Poluskis, who are appearing in their side-splitting sketch "South Africa." The living pictures are also heartily applauded; pretty little Mdlle. Bobe plays the fiddle like an angel, and R. G. Knowles has more to say for himself than ever, and gets it off his chest with his usual rapidity. Leo Stormont still begs the audience to "Wait a Week or Two," and is called again and again. Dutch Daly, the Harvey Boys, Will Evans, and a number of other capital turns also contribute to the satisfaction of crowded houses.

COLLINS'S PROGRAMME may be described as extremely diversified and excellent. Miss Lottie Collins is a great attraction, of course; the Delevines contribute a capital item with their "Flirtation" sketch; Charles Edwards, the happy tramp, tells some comical stories, and is well applauded; Miss Katie Lawrence has a taking song in "The Vessel Belongs to a Lady," which she sings with her accustomed sprightliness; the Lupinos in a very funny act; Arthur Lennard, who explains "The Language of London Town"; the Geretti Sisters, who perform trapeze feats with lightning-like rapidity; the Bioscope, with up-to-date war pictures; and many other gifted people contribute much appreciated items. Mr. Digby Roberts keeps the show going at an enjoyable pace.

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